

# The Journal of **ELECTRICAL WORKERS** AND OPERATORS

RECORDING · THE · ELECTRICAL · ERA

VOL. XXV

WASHINGTON, D. C., JANUARY, 1926

No. 1

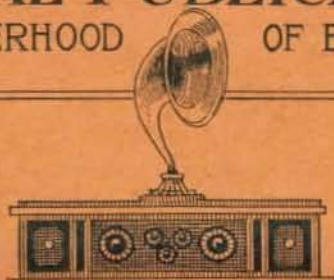
## FEATURES OF THIS ISSUE

*Why I Am A Union Man*  
*Labor And The Power Age*  
*Electricity—Man's Servant*  
*"Progressives Lose Battles, Not Wars"*  
*Electrical Fact and Electrical Prophecy*  
*Our First Serial:*  
*A Romance of the French Revolution*

## OFFICIAL PUBLICATION

INTERNATIONAL BROTHERHOOD OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS

DEVOTED TO THE  
CAUSE OF  
ORGANIZED  
LABOR



AFFILIATED WITH THE  
AMERICAN FEDERATION  
OF LABOR IN ALL ITS  
DEPARTMENTS

# *This Magazine*

An international publication with a preferred circulation.

Read religiously by the pick of the Electrical Workers of the American Continent.

Enjoys marked confidence of its readers, who own and operate its columns.

Serves as a mirror of the happenings, ideas, plans, accomplishments and aims of the labor movement throughout every industrial center of the United States and Canada.

Publishes exclusive articles of interest to labor everywhere and to the general public.

Fights for progress and the rights of wage-earners, for civilized industry, for clean government, for higher plane of living and for human welfare.

## **JOURNAL OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS**

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G. M. BUGNIAZET, *Editor*, Machinists' Building, Washington, D. C.

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**Magazine Chat**

Happy New Year!

Hello, Everybody! Good Morning! Hail! Now I am going to talk about myself—"I" meaning, in this case, the JOURNAL OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS—this magazine. Every month this column is going to be filled with my blah! Not even the editor may intrude. This is W-O-R-K-E-R broadcasting.

And I serve notice I am going to talk shop.

What do you think of our first serial? Sabatini's "Scaramouche"—a great story, a thrilling story, but great history, also. And it is fair to the workers and the peasants of revolutionary France in 1793. And it may have meaning for present day America, too.

And weren't we lucky to sign up Professor Jansky for 12 technical electrical articles during the year? He is an authority on electrical engineering, at the University of Wisconsin, but he also is a clear, convincing writer, and a gracious gentleman. Don't miss one of these articles, boys.

And our Woman's Pages. We expect a lot of Electrical-ettes to write in with suggestions about this page. Never fear, boys, the ladies, God bless 'em—are never slow about offering suggestions, and we won't be slow about taking them.

We try to remember only the bouquets and forget the thorns. And there have been a lot of boosts for us. No Journal ever had a more loyal bunch of boosters scattered in strategic positions over this big land of ours. Incidentally let me say, that we know we could not get along without our press secretaries.

We are telling applicants for advertising space that every one of our subscribers is a reader. We believe this a true statement; we want it to be.

If we thought our members got the JOURNAL, gave it a worried once-over, and tossed it into the waste basket, we should have the electric St. Vitus dance. Don't do it, boys. Read your JOURNAL. Boost for the JOURNAL. And the first thing you know, you will find that the union's official organ will be more respected—than the Saturday Evening Post, or the Chicago Tribune in union homes. Remember the strength of a publication is measured by the pulling power of its readers. A magazine that is read and trusted with our circulation, is worth five times as much as one unread and distrusted with a million a month.



Portrait Painted by the Artist Himself.

Courtesy of National Academy of Design.

**SAMUEL FINLEY BREESE MORSE**

The First Electrician, inventor of the Telegraph, was primarily an artist. He reversed the usual process.

He financed his great electrical invention by the money realized from his paintings.



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## A New Year And A New Age

THE past year has been marked by an awakening, slow and reluctant, on the part of various sections of the country—especially among the workers—that their future, and the future of American industry, can be spelled out in one word of five letters—P O W E R.

The past year has been marked by bitter and prolonged strife between the public and the electric interests at Muscle Shoals, Conowingo, Boulder Dam, and Hetch-Hetchy.

It has been marked by wide-spread consolidations by capital of local power generating systems into newly organized regional systems. During the last year this JOURNAL has reported numerous consolidations, including that of,

Buffalo General Electric Company, four companies near Buffalo.

Southern Power & Light Company, controlling Council Logino properties in Arkansas, Louisiana, and Mississippi.

Insull Utility group, centering in Chicago, reaching out to New England.

Calumet Gas & Electric Company, ties in systems in Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania, and Kentucky.

North American Power Company of New York captures lines in Missouri.

All of which means, of course, that the age of electrical power is no longer a fairy story to be talked about, but an accomplished fact—a condition already realized, demanding understanding and action. Giant Power is no longer a romantic catch-word, but a project already well on the road to materialization.

The numerous local consolidations of electric generating systems, and the increasing number of applications before the Federal Power Commission for water power sites reveal the drift of the industry. The Federal Power Commission has been in existence five years. Prior to 1920 many applications for power sites had piled up. The following is the score:

1920, 1921, 1922	357 applications	21,000,000 h. p.
1923-1924	87 applications	2,380,000 h. p.
1925	80 applications	620,000 h. p.
Total	524 applications	24,000,000 h. p.

The workers and the public have seen the normal drift toward electrification of industry almost as quickly as engineers and capitalists.

In 1923 representatives of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers were instrumental in putting the American Federation of Labor behind the famous water power conservation resolution. This was a document which clearly

outlined the course of development in the electrical industry, and proposed public ownership as a solution.

At the Atlantic City convention in 1925, the American Federation of Labor enunciated a wage declaration that takes into consideration the power era. Labor understands as well as employers that sustained, voluminous production depends upon abundant, even-flowing power. It is aware that America is a power nation. It surveys with satisfaction the increasing employment of power in these states.

1869—2,346,142 horse power in use.

1925—33,000,000 horse power in use.

Labor recognizes that mechanical power is its servant as well as capital's. It knows that increased wealth depends on power. But it is stubborn in its contention that labor should have and shall have a just and full return on its own investment of skill, in this mechanized and electrified industry. It believes that a full return has not been made. It is prepared to back this contention with facts and figures.

So we see emerging out of the welter of the last five years an industry transformed. The small electric station is being obliterated. The regional monopoly has arrived, with lines of tribute and adherence to a nation-wide potential monopoly through connections with a central agency, the Electric Bond and Share Company, in New York City. This pooling of power reduces costs of production, but reduction of costs has not been made by general reduction of rates to the consumer. This pooling of power should "nationalize" the electrical industry, but we see little or no disposition on the part of the "Electrical Trust" to "nationalize" trade agreements, through the general recognition of labor unions, and of the principle of collective bargaining.

Mr. Owen D. Young, chairman of the Board of Directors of the General Electric Company, recently said: "My suggestion is that we mobilize our power as intelligently as we mobilize our money and handle it as wisely in the interest of the whole Community." Does Mr. Young think he can serve the interests of the whole community and ignore organized labor's claims to industrial democracy?

The hopeful sign—in this New Year of this New Age—is that the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers sees where it is going. It has no illusions about the future. The union is prepared to see its public ownership program victorious or defeated. And it is prepared to take its place in the New Era. It expects to see the electrical industry won for unionism.

# Age of Electrical Accomplishment Here

**T**HOMAS EDISON, who has done much to usher in the electrical era with his inventions, in an interview recently said, "The world can get along without more inventions until intelligence catches up with those it now has." It is doubtful, of course, that Edison's opinion, or anything else, will stem the tide of modern invention. Intelligence or no intelligence, the human mind will go on contriving time-saving, excitement-dealing machines as long as it can.

What concerns electrical workers is that many of the new inventions—most—are in the electrical field. They mark the widening sphere of work for electrical workers, and they usher in, in some instances, new problems; for example, the question of lessening jobs. Electrical workers have never found it necessary to oppose creative intelligence in industry. President Noonan analyzes this question thus: "Labor does not oppose any plan or device calculated to be of benefit to all the people, even though such plan or device reduces the amount of labor necessary to the production of any commodity. In common with the people, labor receives its portion of the benefit of such plans or devices in reduced cost of the commodity wherein the saving in cost of production has taken place; this, of course, on the assumption that the saving, less a just and reasonable profit, will be reflected in the cost to the consumer."

The last six months have seen the following events of importance:

Arrival in the port of New York of the new smokeless S. S. Gripsholm, Swedish-American liner of 23,500 tons, equipped throughout with motors.

Installation of 7,000 miles of American railroads, by order of the Interstate Commerce Commission, of electric automatic train controls.

Use of individual subscribers' telephone registers capable of doing automatic book-keeping on all calls.

Installation of automatic repeating devices on the Western Union by which a message can be relayed from London to San Francisco without the help of telegraph operators.

A new development by which a single telephone cable carries nearly twice the maximum of 1,200 simultaneous conversations.

These perfections of instruments already invented are in addition to moving pictures by wireless, radio control of trains, of moving objects in the air, and other astounding developments in that field.

On the new smokeless liner Gripsholm one sees electricity carried to the farthest point it has gained on water. Even the winches, or donkey engines that work the cargo, are electrically driven and the cooking and heating come from the same agency.

The two stacks on the Gripsholm are dummies. The ship makes 18 knots an hour. A comparison of this electrically driven ship with coal burners and oil burners in point of man-power shows: for

**Trend in modern industry is toward automatic machinery as electric engines and instruments invade every field of human endeavor.**

coal burner of same size, crew of 150 needed; oil-burner, crew of 75; Gripsholm, crew of 49.

The Gripsholm is equipped with Diesel engines. Invention of a competitor to the Diesel, known as the Whaley, after W. B. Smith Whaley, its maker, has been announced. This marine engine is said to do the work of the Diesel though it is only about one-fourth as large.

## Train Controls Almost Human

The automatic train control devices now rapidly being installed on the railroads of the United States tend to remove the human element of error in train operation. They tend to make collisions impossible. They also permit trains to run on a reduced headway thus making a given mileage of tracks carry an increased tonnage without increasing the risk.

In a recent test, reported by the New York Times, the engineer of a locomotive folded his arms and allowed his train to run at high speed past a warning signal. The device functioned perfectly by taking control of the train, quickly reducing its speed and bringing it to a standstill. Similar tests have been made with success when the tracks were covered with snow and ice. In a number of instances, tracks are used to carry the current which controls safety equipment. The "automatic engineer" co-operates with the fellow in the cab. Three signals are given. The first a red light or whistle about a mile from the danger point; the second, about 2,000 feet away; and the third within the immediate danger zone. Should the engineer fail to see them, then the automatic engineer stops the train. If a bridge be washed away or the tracks destroyed, the breaking of the circuit serves to give warning of danger.

Edward A. Lyman gives a description of the new electric bookkeeper for telephone

subscribers. What really happens, is briefly and non-technically, this: The subscriber connected with a machine switching station by the mere operation of lifting his receiver from the hooks sets in motion a series of mechanical devices running the entire length and most of the breadth of a block long, lofty room. The moment the receiver is lifted, a mechanical "finger" in the central station, possibly several blocks away from the subscriber's office or home, goes "feeling" up and down a device that to the lay mind is indescribable until it locates an empty wire for the subscriber's use. It is an operation requiring split seconds, but once the wire is located and the familiar "dial tone" sounds, all of the apparatus necessary to complete the call is at the subscriber's service without a human hand other than his own having functioned.

When the call is completed and both parties to the conversation have said good-bye and hung up their receivers, the little automatic register attached to the calling subscriber's line clicks up a record of the call. If the line called is "busy" or if no answer is obtained, the register cannot function.

## Dependent on Electric Power

Once a month the registers are "read" for accounting purposes. Here again mechanics enters into the situation, for the "reading" is done with a camera.

So as the chronicle of the years is written, we find that we moderns are more and more dependent on electricity. Recently in New York State, a fire put the electric plant of a small town out of commission. This is what happened:

Street car service was entirely stopped.

All industries using city power were obliged to close their doors.

Stores were closed every afternoon at five o'clock because there was no light at night.

Hundreds of homes were in darkness or lighted only by candles and oil lamps.

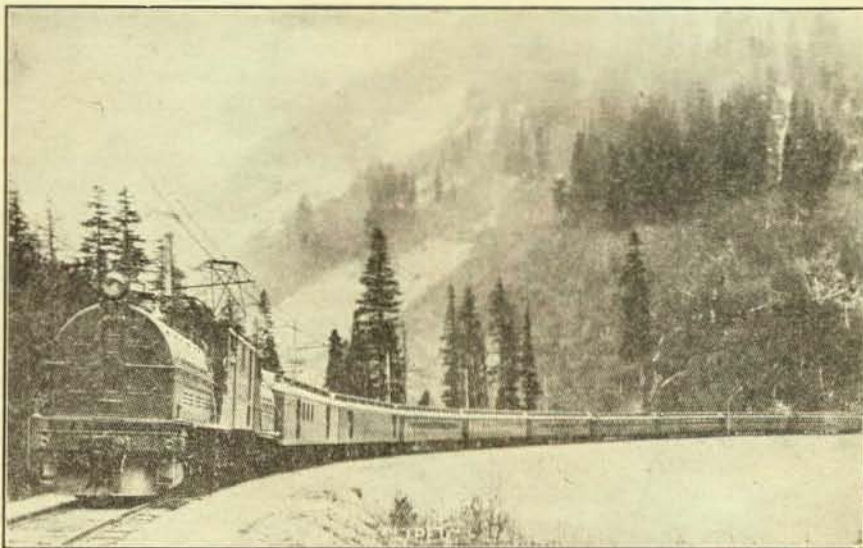
Most of the radio sets were soon out of commission.

Newspapers, crippled, could print only brief editions.

To provide for the safety of citizens on the dark streets, state troopers were called in and special policemen authorized by the mayor to patrol the streets.

King Electricity—who he is, how he is, no one knows. The only thing we know is that he is the most ductile and powerful servant man has ever discovered in this stupendous universe of natural forces.

Classification of immigrant students in the Cleveland (Ohio) night schools is deferred until after they have had several lessons in English. A language accomplishment test is then given, not to determine intelligence but to show what mastery of the English language the student has acquired, and so to determine his classification in school.



# Age of Electrical Prophecy Also Arrives

THE old earth is girded by a zone of warmth called the equator. Its poles are shrouded in ice. How equitable it would be if the tropic heat of the equator could be transported to the poles and a moderate temperature established where now the polar bear shudders under his inch-deep fur.

Does this talk sound wild? It may, yet it is the view of a French scientist. The Arctic regions are going to be transformed by relaying equator heat to them on invisible electrical waves utilizing the radio principle. If this sounds fantastic, we may well remember that when Jules Verne wrote "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea" his book was called fantastic. Then came the invention of the submarine, and his romance was called a prosy back-number. When H. G. Wells wrote his "War in the Air" along about 1905, he, too, was called a romancer. Now he is called a prophet. Wells accurately foreshadowed the war in the air during the World conflict.

In the realm of physical science one may be cautious about scoffing at wild dreams. They somehow have a way of coming true. Every great inventor, from Fulton to the Wrights, has been a fool first, and a genius afterwards.

## Radio Opens Doors to Experiment

The transportation of the human voice upon electrical waves of recurring frequency, known as the radio principle, has opened doors of possibility. The future looms big with promise in the electrical field. At the same time the radio is having, and promises to have important social effects, as the following newspaper report suggests:

"The first radio novel—that is, a novel written solely for publication by radio and not in book form—was put on the air last night through Stations WJZ in this city and WRC in Washington, D. C., by the author, Cosmo Hamilton.

"In a statement made a few days ago the English author said that the age of novel reading was fast disappearing and foretold a future kind of novel that would be condensed from 80,000 or 90,000 words to a number of words that could be spoken in twelve or fifteen minutes.

"Sons and Mothers," the first of its kind, was the novel Mr. Hamilton read to his unseen audience. The author commenced reading his work at 8 o'clock and reached the closing sentence about fifteen minutes later. In that time he had read a novel that contained virtually all the elements to be found in the popular novel of today. There were no lengthy descriptions of persons or scenes, but where descriptive matter was essential to the continuity or development of the plot it was included."

Rather hard on our brothers, the printers, if this exaggerated view of Cosmo Hamilton comes true. The point is that we do not yet know just where the radio is going to take us. We do know that it is breaking down barriers between town and country. This may tend to decentralize our mammoth cities. It may make men more content to live on farms. It may tend to centralize propaganda into the hands of the rich and powerful. Whatever it eventually does, the radio is transforming our daily life, and leading the way to new developments in electrical science.

## Wireless Movies Seen Next

Radio vision is said to be the next step. That is, moving pictures by wireless—in

## Engines are made "Human" by Radio Principle, as Wireless movies, and Warmed Antipodes Appear Possibilities.

natural colors—as you sit in your favorite chair at home.

Moving pictures will flash across the world at the unthinkable speed of 86,300 miles a second, through the invention of C. Francis Jenkins, Washington, D. C., of the so-called radio lamp. This lamp, contained in a radio vision receiving set, lights and extinguishes a half million times a second.

A disk or ring, containing small lenses around its outer edge, is contained in this box. The purpose of this disk is to chop up the light and shadows into lines and adjacent successive lines.

A small electric motor, likewise contained in this box, revolves the lens-carrying disk.

A white screen, which may be held in a small picture frame, is placed on the wall for receiving the motion picture.

The light from the lamp inside of this box, or small cabinet, is reflected onto the miniature screen through a slit arrangement by means of a prism reflector, placed on top of the box.

In this way, the receptionist can switch from hearing his favorite orchestra to watching it play. Or he may hear it and watch it at the same time.

The new device is the outgrowth of the Jenkins system of broadcasting photographs by radio, it is said. By this system the inventor transmits "stills" from photographic negatives at the rate of one every five or six minutes. Believing that if he could speed up this process to about 16 pictures per second, he would be able to receive radio moving pictures, Mr. Jenkins studied to make this improvement, with success.

## Speak to a Motor, It Starts

Radio train controls are now a fact. A Nottingham inventor, L. H. Pearson, goes farther, and has perfected a device, it is said, where a motor can be started and stopped by the human voice. Electricity is thus controlled by waves set up by the human voice.

Another predicted wonder is the electrical book reader. Dr. Willis R. Whitney describes this marvel.

"The elementary apparatus for this device exists," he said. "All that is necessary is rightly to put it together. First, there is the pallophotophone, an invention that makes it possible to photograph sound on a motion picture film. This is done by means of a potassium cell, which translates electrical impulses into light rays or light rays into electrical impulses. Then there is the loud speaker, of which we have just finished a model that preserves nearly all the natural tones of the voice.

"The Declaration of Independence has been photographed on a bit of film no larger than the head of a pin. There is practically no limit to the speed with which a film can be run through a motion picture projector. It would seem a simple matter to record a long novel on a short stretch of film, and, connecting it up with a projec-

tor and a loud speaker, have it read to us as rapidly as we desired.

"The advantages to blind people, or to those whose eyes do not allow them to read as much as they would like, would be enormous. That isn't all, however. You may take it for granted that the natural rate at which people talk is also the natural rate for listening. The fact is, of course, that the speed at which we talk is mechanically limited. We can't move our voice producer very fast, whereas the speed at which we can listen and understand is probably far greater. I am inclined to think that with perfect articulation—which could be secured—we might understand the electric reader at a rate as great as five times that of ordinary talking. We might then run through a long novel or book of travels or any other easily comprehensible volume in two hours or so."

## Tugs Radio-Operated

The operations of many of the tugs along the seventy-five-mile waterfront of New York harbor are now controlled by radio as a result of tests conducted recently by the New York Central Railroad and the Radio Corporation of America, with the assistance of the Federal Government.

The system used, as explained recently by an official of the railroad, is a simplified form of two-way transmission that can be used by the dispatcher's office on shore. The sets installed in the office and on the tugs are low-power tube transmitters, using a standard receiver with a loud speaker. The only operation necessary for transmitting or receiving is the manipulation of a small switch on the base of a desk type microphone.

With radio telephony, it was explained, orders can be given at any time, at any point, to any tug. Tows can be augmented after they have started, boats can be dropped if the shipper changes his order, and labor saved by the elimination of dispatchers. Tests have proved, according to the official, that the average time saved to tugs is more than 30 hours a month, or about a saving of \$500 a month per tug.

In view of the miracles that have been made reality, we shall not blame the prophets if they err on details. Veritably the age is big with promise.

## CONSOLIDATING SMALL CLASSES CAUSES TEACHER CRISIS

Two thousand young teachers in Czechoslovakia are unable to obtain employment in the work for which they were trained, and the minister of education has ordered that all public teacher-training colleges shall admit only half as many candidates as in 1924, writes Emanuel V. Lippert in School Life, a publication of the Interior Department, Bureau of Education. The immediate reason for the excess of teachers lies in discontinuance or consolidation of small classes in both rural and urban schools in the interest of economy; but behind this lies the fact that the number of children in the country, and consequently the school enrollment, is materially less than before the war, and because of the war. As a means of meeting the crisis, the teachers' organizations are demanding that teachers be pensioned after 40 years of service or after reaching the age of 60 years.

# Answering the Query—"Why Am I A Union Man?"

By THREE PRESS SECRETARIES

## From the East

**M**Y earliest recollections are of the fall of 1893 when the folks moved to Peoria, where me fadder had been appointed the manager for Mom Bell.

At that time the line department consisted of a foreman, three linemen, a grunt and an installer. During the following winter the gang made a wagon and a sled from old packing boxes and presented them to the manager's son. You all may remember the little red top boots with their copper-clad toes, such as used to tickle the kids of yesteryear, but I want to tell you that the wagon and sled meant more to me than all the fancy boots and presents my people ever gave me. The wagon was a wonderful noisy affair with its wooden spool wheels upon which the cross connecting wire had originally been wound and the runners of the sled were made from the strips of tin that had held the slats on a cable reel. To a kid of six, those fellows were the best in the world and created an impression that has stuck with me through all these years.

Ten years later I was rated as the "Office Cat" and "Brig. Gen. Nuisance," with "the gimmes" such as "gimme the makins," and during that summer the linemen, who had greatly increased in numbers, went on strike for better conditions and more money. It didn't take and they lost out but gave the company a battle that was remembered for many a year. Quite a few of the boys eventually landed with the Light Company where several of them can be found today.

## Strike Teaches Union Strength

However, the strike went over big with me and was the beginning of my union education. Right then and there I determined to become one of those "regular guys" with a union card, if it was the last act of Congress. When, on August 2, 1909, I received my journeyman lineman's card from L. U. 34, I was the proudest kid that ever wore the hooks. When I awoke the entire household at 3 a. m. to show them my new ducat I narrowly escaped a rear elevation at the point of the "ould gent's" number eight.

The fact that I had a union card gave me a new brand of self-respect and a feeling that I was as good as any one else, also that I would find a welcome wherever I chanced to roam. It was the foundation for some lasting friendships and the key to many a good time. When a guy says, "Hey, buddy, do you carry a card?" ain't it a grand and glorious feeling to be able to reply, "Yes, do you?"

Many of us in our other days neglected to keep the card paid up through inattention and prolonged disagreements over a matter that has now become a question of national importance. (i. e., see Mr. Volstead.) Last, but not least, was the low initiation fee which to my mind, was the direct cause of many a man dropping out. It was so easy to acquire another card that many of them contracted the habit, only to carry one when actually needed. They were the typical so-called card men: the first to start trouble and also the first ones to crawl-fish.

But as the average man grows older he sees the folly of being on the outside and appreciating his card gives more thought and attention to it. Looking at it from a purely monetary light he realizes that the old adage, "In union there is strength," is very true and were it not for the union there

**Here they are—representatives of the East, Middle West, and far West, with confessions of Union faith. Now and then it is good for all of us to examine the basis upon which allegiance rests to the great union cause.**

would be no ten and twelve-dollar wage scales. He also sees that unless he has a paid-up card he will have no work and what is worse, will be without friends and that is a very sad predicament to be in. Friendship is one of the cardinal reasons why this life is worth living and a person without it is completely out of luck.

## A Form of Democracy

To me the union card is something more than an open sesame in the cabooses or the means of getting free meals or a flop when on the road.

All men are born free and equal but unionism is the great little "equalizer" irregardless of craft, size and creed. "By your deeds and affiliations so shall ye be known." An ex-scribe once remarked in these columns that a man has not lived until he has kissed a child good night and I wish to add that neither has he lived unless he has the union spirit in his heart and has shown it by affiliating with the Local in his territory.

There is something radically wrong with the gent who has never signed up with some outfit. He is either lacking in brains or is a "rat" at heart. The term rat or scab is the rottenest and lowest epithet that can be applied to anybody and once that stigma has been acquired it is "thumbs down" wherever he goes, no matter how hard he may try to atone for his misdeed of the past. Personally, I never can feel the same towards anyone who has "done the trick" as there is always the thought that he did it once and I would not trust any of his ilk as far as I can throw the proverbial bull by the tail.

In closing I wish to emphasize that the good fellowship and friendly spirit as extended to me by that little ol' line gang of thirty-two years ago is still to be found among all members wherever the banners of our beloved Brotherhood are unfurled.

Gentlemen, I thank you.

BACHIE,  
L. U. 210-211.

## From the Middle West

I have recently been asked by the editor the question, "Why are you a union man?" and I was also asked to arrange my reply for publication. The space allotted in the JOURNAL for this contribution I believe is hardly sufficient to contain all the varied reasons that have developed since the above inquiry, and which could be offered by any union man who has accepted the many advantages offered by organized labor over a period of years. Of the many reasons that affected me personally, I don't hesitate to state that the first one to be considered is that it was possibly brought about through an hereditary condition. Dad, before me, had always been exceptionally fair to organized labor even during the times when it was not permissible that he himself carry a card.

Coming from a family of three boys, we all, early in life, developed a desire to carry cards in the various lines we had undertaken.

A peculiar fact at that time was that each of us went in for a different occupation, with none following Dad at his—painting and decoration.

I recall my first year's experience twenty-four years ago. My older brother at that time was progressing as a union printer with the United States Printing Company when they decided to motorize their presses. The equipment was sold and was to be installed by the Jenny outfit of Indianapolis. Bill Dudley, of Local 481, was sent here in charge of installation.

Prior to this time, during lean months at home, I had proved to be of very little value as far as replenishing the family larder was concerned. The older brother figured that my retirement from community sandlot baseball games, etc., would improve my value as a desirable citizen and also more equally distribute the partial burden of maintenance imposed upon him at home.

## First Electrical Job Described

As a boy I had admiration for anyone whom I might see tinkering with a piece of electrical material, which I believe is a characteristic displayed in the average young lad, whether no account or otherwise. I usually received a much greater thrill by hooking a ride on the rear of the Traction Company trouble wagon, than that offered by any other vehicle.

I felt a certain touch of mannishness in my personal appearance the morning I journeyed to the U. S. Printing Company, following the arrangement made by my brother with Mr. Dudley to assist with the installing of fifty-two printing press motors.

Car fare and lunch money, which had so cautiously been counted out to me by mother, meant little to me then. I was to have my opportunity.

Dudley, without questioning, said I would do. I later discovered that mostly anyone would have done.

During the eight months' service on this job my chief duties consisted of making kindling wood by opening crates and boxes, and endeavoring to develop my right arm through drilling by hand all the holes necessary in the presses to mount the electrical equipment. I imagined when the job was finally finished that I had drilled and tapped at least 10,000,000 holes. Although I could never understand at that time, I can well appreciate now just why Dudley never had taken seriously my off-time suggestion that I be allowed to assist in making the numerous connections so essential in the perfect operation of an electrically controlled printing press. At that, I was harboring the feeling that I had slipped it over on Dudley. It was prominent in my mind that I had mastered the art of handling electrical equipment when it was asked for. I also knew how to select the various size drills and taps unassisted, and during my spare time I had acquired the ability to assort the various sizes of scrap wire up to No. 6, without the aid of a wire gauge. I wondered if my versatility wasn't to be the keynote of my success. I felt now that I certainly had outgrown my job, but I realized also that to quit would destroy all prospects which I had of continuing in the electrical game.

I had often spoke to Dudley concerning the union as I knew that he was carrying a card and he always replied with a promise that he would take care of me following

the completion of this job. Finally the good news reached me. Dudley had placed me with the Sanborn-Marsh Electric Company, also of Indianapolis, who were about to start the Mercantile Library Building on Walnut Street, Cincinnati, O. Through him I met the man in charge, Glenn Smith. I imagine I must have displayed a look of disappointment when he also said that "I would do." I immediately had visions of more boxes, crates and hand drills. It later developed, however, that my new job did not hinge entirely on Smith's decision that "I would do." I was on the building first two days when I was approached by a large hulky fellow who introduced himself as Jack Adams and who informed me that he was the business end of the Electrical Workers' Union of Cincinnati. I was wide-eyed with astonishment when he tried so hard to impress me that I would be compelled to join his organization if I expected to remain on the job. I now felt that the world was righting itself after all. To be forced into something which I had tried to bring about myself for the eight months previous gave me a new and spirited respect for opportunity in America.

#### Achievement Attributed to Union

I still remember making out my application, the investigating committee and the final initiation. I also recall my suspension from the organization, closely following the completion of this job on account of non-payment of dues. I was still new in the game. I was not accustomed to dickering with the local contractors. I still had the first one to approach for employment.

I had been Jack Buckley's helper through this job. Before I was dropped into obscurity by the organization Jack had me reinstated and placed in a shop. I have always held a kindly feeling toward Jack for that one good turn, although he, himself, has slipped many a time since then and finally got away from us entirely. I recently heard that he had accepted a maintenance job at 52.5 cents per hour. Our scale is \$1.25.

I have tried to bring out in my own way the exact conditions which paved the way for my entrance into the vast army of organized mechanics. Mostly all up to this time was entirely due to the efforts of others.

My remaining in continuous good standing from the date of reinstatement which covers a possible period of twenty-two years is a different story, as it has depended entirely on my own personal desires and efforts to maintain that standing.

I often review with many pleasant memories the past twenty-two years and as a comparison, imagine what might have been.

In a small way I have been successful, possibly more so than the average, and at this writing am fill-

ing a position that anyone in the electrical construction game would be willing and glad to consider and the only real good reason I could truthfully offer for all of it is: I have been a union man.

I hope always to remain fraternally yours,

(THE COPYIST)

L. U. 212.

#### From the Far West

I recall to mind a day thirty years ago, when I read an advertisement in some magazine or paper showing an emblem or lapel badge, which I faintly recall was the "National Brotherhood of Electrical Workers."

At the age of 15, after being expelled from school for playing some mischievous trick, it was the decree of my father that I should learn a trade and so he got me a job in a print shop. This was in the old home town of Medford, Ore., on the "Medford Mail," a weekly folio sheet got out when we set all our type by hand, did the press work on an old Washington hand press and ran the job presses by foot power. During the course of my apprenticeship I read a story of Thos. Alva Edison, which told about "electricity," the telegraph and incandescent light; how he exterminated cockroaches by electricity. Secretly, I decided to become an electrician. That trade was looked upon in those days as one requiring a great deal of wisdom. I rigged up a telegraph line with some other boys, using iron wire strung on the necks of glass bottles for insulators; we talked through tin cans for telephones and the line was a string. I wired for bells, walked fifteen miles to see Edison's system electric light plant, came back to Medford, ordered a "dynamo" for lighting and electroplating from the east. For power I used the job press and produced one candlepower incandescent light. I had to pump the press around 1,800 to 2,000 impressions per hour to get up to candlepower. The "Mail" now had a night shift and I claimed some achievement for producing the first electric light in Medford.

#### Felt Drawn to Trade

I quit the "Mail" cold one morning when the boss refused to grant a raise in wages, beat my way on the blind baggage to the next town and got on with the "Ashland Tidings" at \$9 per week, which was two dollars more than I quit the last job for. After serving my time as a printer, and after being offered foremanship in a job office at \$15 per week, I quit the print business deliber-

ately, much against my father's will, and went to work for the Ashland Electric Light and Power Company at \$20 per month to learn the electrical trade.

In the year 1895, at the age of 19, I took a position with the Ontario Electric Light and Power Company, Ontario, California, at \$50 per month as assistant dynamo tender, with a twelve-hour shift. This was the beginning of the period of long-distance power transmission in California when one of the first plants located at Folsom, Calif., transmitted at 10,000 volts. The next was the San Antonio just above the one I worked in, which transmitted at the same voltage to Pomona and San Bernardino.

After a year in the Ontario plant, I followed my old boss, Mr. Tutthill, who was a hydraulic engineer and electrician to Oakland. After holding various jobs I went in for train service. Electric lighting had just been installed on the crack new Overland Limited to Chicago. As "train electrician," my run was from Oakland to Ogden, 1,000 miles at \$75 per month and lots of thrills. Well, there was something doing every minute; we were due out of Oakland at ten A. M. to start the run and due in Ogden next day at twelve noon. I had two days' layover at end of run and then doubled back to Oakland on the same schedule arriving around seven P. M. when on time. Then it was home to the wife. Next day I was out on the road again. On one trip I remember a "knight of the road" showed me his I. B. E. W. lineman's ticket and I stowed him away on head end near the engine tender for a ride. It was hit the road, double back and double out until the job for me turned to frills. So, Al, the newly married man went on the carpet with his resignation to the division foreman, Mr. Cutting, and he says, "Will you stay if I put another man on the run and allow a longer layover for you in Oakland?" But I said "No, good-bye." He gave me my clearance.

#### Independent of Slavery Conditions

I voluntarily joined Local Union No. 6, San Francisco, in 1902, paying \$35 on application. Took an examination of one hundred questions and was proud to say that I passed and was qualified to become a journeyman. The initiation created a new impression and was attached with comedy and seriousness. I took a "million volts" and saw the "light." I entered into the true spirit of the obligation, which is signatory to a fraternal brotherhood. My object in joining the organization was to better my conditions, get more wages and shorter hours, share in fraternalism and belong to an organization that would identify my trade.

After receiving my membership card No.

36882, I now felt that I carried credentials as a

(Cont. on p. 42)





# SCARAMOUCHE



## A ROMANCE OF FRENCH REVOLUTION

By RAPHAEL SABATINI

### BOOK I: THE ROBE

#### CHAPTER I

#### THE REPUBLICAN

He was born with a gift of laughter and a sense that the world was mad. And that was all his patrimony. His very paternity was obscure, although the village of Gavrillac had long since dispelled the cloud of mystery that hung about it. Those simple Brittany folk were not so simple as to be deceived by a pretended relationship which did not even possess the virtue of originality. When a nobleman, for no apparent reason, announces himself the godfather of an infant fetched no man knew whence, and thereafter cares for the lad's rearing and education, the most unsophisticated of country folk perfectly understand the situation. And so the good people of Gavrillac permitted themselves no illusions on the score of the real relationship between André-Louis Moreau—as the lad had been named—and Quintin de Kercadiou, Lord of Gavrillac, who dwelt in the big grey house that dominated from its eminence the village clustering below.

André-Louis had learnt his letters at the village school, lodged the while with old Rabouillet, the attorney, who in the capacity of fiscal intendant, looked after the affairs of M. de Kercadiou. Thereafter, at the age of fifteen, he had been packed off to Paris, to the Lycée of Louis Le Grand, to study the law which he was now returned to practise in conjunction with Rabouillet. All this at the charges of his godfather, M. de Kercadiou, who by placing him once more under the tutelage of Rabouillet would seem thereby quite clearly to be making provision for his future.

André-Louis, on his side, had made the most of his opportunities. You behold him at the age of four-and-twenty stuffed with learning enough to produce an intellectual indigestion in an ordinary mind. Out of his zestful study of Man, from Thucydides to the Encyclopedists, from Seneca to Rousseau, he had confirmed into an unassailable conviction his earliest conscious impressions of the general insanity of his own species. Nor can I discover that anything in his eventful life ever afterwards caused him to waver in that opinion.

In body he was a slight wisp of a fellow, scarcely above middle height, with a lean, astute countenance, prominent of nose and cheek-bones, and with lank, black hair that reached almost to his shoulders. His mouth was long, thin-lipped, and humorous. He was only just redeemed from ugliness by the splendour of a pair of ever-questing, luminous eyes, so dark as to be almost black. Of the whimsical quality of his mind and his rare gift of graceful expression, his writings—unfortunately but too scanty—and particularly his Confessions, afford us very ample evidence. Of his gift of oratory he was hardly conscious yet, although he had already achieved a certain fame for it in the Literary Chamber of Rennes—one of those clubs by now ubiqui-

Mystery, Suspense, Romance, Adventure—the ingredients everyone likes in a good story—here they are.

And more—history told in story—a narrative of the greatest social upheaval of past times with fidelity to truth, by Raphael Sabatini, an Italian writing in English.

A historian first, a novelist afterwards, Sabatini treats the revolution with fairness to the workers and peasants, and uncovers the decay of the old privileged order. "Acquisitiveness is the curse of mankind," cries Scaramouche; thus damning the privileged classes, the hero of this romantic novel sweeps through the exciting events of the great revolution—a revolution which Tom Paine and Marquis de La Fayette said was sowed by George Washington, the American.

You will want to sit up nights with this story.

tous in the land, in which the intellectual youth of France foregathered to study and discuss the new philosophies that were permeating social life. But the fame he had acquired there was hardly enviable. He was too impish, too caustic, too much disposed—so thought his colleagues—to ridicule their sublime theories for the regeneration of mankind. Himself he protested that he merely held them up to the mirror of truth, and that it was not his fault if when reflected there they looked ridiculous.

All that he achieved by this was to exasperate; and his expulsion from a society grown mistrustful of him must already have followed but for his friend, Philippe de Vilmorin, a divinity student of Rennes, who, himself, was one of the most popular members of the Literary Chamber.

Coming to Gavrillac on a November morning, laden with news of the political storms which were then gathering over France, Philippe found in that sleepy Breton village matter to quicken his already lively indignation. A peasant of Gavrillac, named Mabey, had been shot dead that morning in the woods of Meupont, across the river, by a gamekeeper of the Marquis de La Tour d'Azyr. The unfortunate fellow had been caught in the act of taking a pheasant from a snare, and the gamekeeper had acted under explicit orders from his master.

Infuriated by an act of tyranny so absolute and merciless, M. de Vilmorin proposed to lay the matter before M. de Kercadiou. Mabey was a vassal of Gavrillac, and Vilmorin hoped to move the Lord of Gavrillac to demand at least some measure of reparation for the widow and the three orphans which that brutal deed had made.

But because André-Louis was Philippe's dearest friend—indeed, his almost brother—

the young seminarist sought him out in the first instance. He found him at breakfast alone in the long, low-ceilinged, white-panelled dining-room at Rabouillet's—the only home that André-Louis had ever known—and after embracing him, deafened him with his denunciation of M. de La Tour d'Azyr.

"I have heard of it already," said André-Louis.

"You speak as if the thing had not surprised you," his friend reproached him.

"Nothing beastly can surprise me when done by a beast. And La Tour d'Azyr is a beast, as all the world knows. The more fool Mabey for stealing his pheasants. He should have stolen somebody else's."

"Is that all you have to say about it?"

"What more is there to say? I've a practical mind, I hope."

"What more there is to say I propose to say to your godfather, M. de Kercadiou. I shall appeal to him for justice."

"Against M. de La Tour d'Azyr?" André-Louis raised his eyebrows.

"Why not?"

"My dear ingenuous Philippe, dog doesn't eat dog."

"You are unjust to your godfather. He is a humane man."

"Oh, as humane as you please. But this isn't a question of humanity. It's a question of game-laws."

M. de Vilmorin tossed his long arms to Heaven in disgust. He was a tall, slender young gentleman, a year or two younger than André-Louis. He was very soberly dressed in black, as became a seminarist, with white bands at wrists and throat and silver buckles to his shoes. His neatly clubbed brown hair was innocent of powder.

"You talk like a lawyer," he exploded.

"Naturally. But don't waste anger on me on that account. Tell me what you want me to do."

"I want you to come to M. de Kercadiou with me, and to use your influence to obtain justice. I suppose I am asking too much."

"My dear Philippe, I exist to serve you. I warn you that it is a futile quest; but give me leave to finish my breakfast, and I am at your orders."

M. de Vilmorin dropped into a winged armchair by the well-swept hearth, on which a piled-up fire of pine logs was burning cheerily. And whilst he waited now he gave his friend the latest news of the events in Rennes. Young, ardent, enthusiastic, and inspired by Utopian ideals, he passionately denounced the rebellious attitude of the privileged.

André-Louis, already fully aware of the trend of feeling in the ranks of an order in whose deliberations he took part as the representative of a nobleman, was not at all surprised by what he heard. M. de Vilmorin found it exasperating that his friend should apparently decline to share his own indignation.

"Don't you see what it means?" he cried.

"The nobles, by disobeying the King, are striking at the very foundations of the

throne. Don't they perceive that their very existence depends upon it; that if the throne falls over, it is they who stand nearest to it who will be crushed? Don't they see that?"

"Evidently not. They are just governing classes, and I never heard of governing classes that had eyes for anything but their own profit."

"That is our grievance. That is what we are going to change."

"You are going to abolish governing classes? An interesting experiment. I believe it was the original plan of creation, and it might have succeeded but for Cain."

"What we are going to do," said M. de Vilmorin, curbing his exasperation, "is to transfer the government to other hands."

"And you think that will make a difference?"

"I know it will."

"Ah! I take it that being now in minor orders, you already possess the confidence of the Almighty. He will have confided to you His intention of changing the pattern of mankind."

M. de Vilmorin's fine ascetic face grew overcast.

"You are profane, André," he reproved his friend.

"I assure you that I am quite serious. To do what you imply would require nothing short of divine intervention. You must change man, not systems. Can you and our vapouring friends of the Literary Chamber of Rennes, or any other learned society of France, devise a system of government that has never yet been tried? Surely not. And can they say of any system tried that it proved other than a failure in the end? My dear Philippe, the future is to be read with certainty only in the past. *Ab actu ad posse valet consecutio*. Man never changes. He is always greedy, always acquisitive, always vile. I am speaking of Man in the bulk."

"Do you pretend that it is impossible to ameliorate the lot of the people?" M. de Vilmorin challenged him.

"When you say the people you mean, of course, the populace. Will you abolish it? That is the only way to ameliorate its lot, for as long as it remains populace its lot will be damnation."

"You argue, of course, for the side that employs you. That is natural, I suppose." M. de Vilmorin spoke between sorrow and indignation.

"On the contrary, I seek to argue with absolute detachment. Let us test these ideas of yours. To what form of government do you aspire? A republic, it is to be inferred from what you have said. Well, you have it already. France in reality is a republic to-day."

Philippe stared at him. "You are being paradoxical, I think. What of the King?"

"The King? All the world knows there has been no king in France since Louis XIV. There is an obese gentleman at Versailles who wears the crown, but the very news you bring shows for how little he really counts. It is the nobles and clergy who sit in the high places, with the people of France harnessed under their feet, who are the real rulers. That is why I say that France is a republic; she is a republic built on the best pattern—the Roman pattern. Then, as now, there were great patrician families in luxury, preserving for themselves power and wealth, and what else is accounted worth possessing; and there was the populace crushed and groaning, sweating, bleeding, starving, and perishing in the Roman kennels. That was a republic; the mightiest we have seen."

Philippe strove with his impatience. "At least you will admit—you have, in fact, ad-

mitted it—that we could not be worse governed than we are?"

"That is not the point. The point is should we be better governed if we replaced the present ruling class by another? Without some guarantee of that I should be the last to lift a finger to effect a change. And what guarantees can you give? What



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ALINE, HEROINE OF SCARAMOUCHE.

as conceived by Alice Terry, Metro-Goldwyn star.

is the class that aims at government? I will tell you. The bourgeoisie."

"What?"

"That startles you, eh? Truth is so often disconcerting. You hadn't thought of it? Well, think of it now. Look well into this Nantes manifesto. Who are the authors of it?"

"I can tell you who it was constrained the municipality of Nantes to send it to the King. Some ten thousand workmen—

shipwrights, weavers, labourers, and artisans of every kind."

"Stimulated to it, driven to it, by their employers, the wealthy traders and shipowners of that city," André-Louis replied. "I have a habit of observing things at close quarters, which is why our colleagues of the Literary Chamber dislike me so cordially in debate. Where I delve they but skim. Behind those labourers and artisans of Nantes, counselling them, urging on these poor, stupid, ignorant toilers to shed their blood in pursuit of the will o' the wisp of freedom, are the sail-makers, the spinners, the shipowners and the slave-traders. The slave-traders! The men who live and grow rich by a traffic in human flesh and blood in the colonies, are conducting at home a campaign in the sacred name of liberty! Don't you see that the whole movement is a movement of hucksters and traders and peddling vassals swollen by wealth into envy of the power that lies in birth alone? The money-changers in Paris who hold the bonds in the national debt, seeing the parlous financial condition of the State, tremble at the thought that it may lie in the power of a single man to cancel the debt by bankruptcy. To secure themselves they are burrowing underground to overthrow a state and build upon its ruins a new one in which they shall be the masters. And to accomplish this they inflame the people. Already in Dauphiny we have seen blood run like water—the blood of the populace, always the blood of the populace. Now in Brittany we may see the like. And if in the end the new ideas prevail? if the seigneurial rule is overthrown, what then? You will have exchanged an aristocracy for a plutocracy. Is that worth while? Do you think that under money-changers and slave-traders and men who have waxed rich in other ways by the ignoble arts of buying and selling, the lot of the people will be any better than under their priests and nobles? Has it ever occurred to you, Philippe, what it is that makes the rule of the nobles so intolerable? Acquisitiveness. Acquisitiveness is the curse of mankind. And shall you expect less acquisitiveness in men who have built themselves



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THE OLD CHATEAU WHERE SCARAMOUCHE SPENT HIS BOYHOOD

up by acquisitiveness? Oh, I am ready to admit that the present government is execrable, unjust, tyrannical—what you will; but I beg you to look ahead, and to see that the government for which it is aimed at exchanging it may be infinitely worse."

Philippe sat thoughtful a moment. Then he returned to the attack.

"You do not speak of the abuses, the horrible, intolerable abuses of power under which we labour at present."

"Where there is power there will always be the abuse of it."

"Not if the tenure of power is dependent upon its equitable administration."

"The tenure of power is power. We cannot dictate to those who hold it."

"The people can—the people in its might."

"Again I ask you, when you say the people do you mean the populace? You do. What power can the populace wield? It can run wild. It can burn and slay for a time. But enduring power it cannot wield, because power demands qualities which the populace does not possess, or it would not be populace. The inevitable, tragic corollary of civilization is populace. For the rest, abuses can be corrected by equity; and equity, if it is not found in the enlightened, is not to be found at all. M. Necker is to set about correcting abuses, and limiting privileges. That is decided. To that end the States General are to assemble."

"And a promising beginning we have made in Brittany, as Heaven hears me!" cried Philippe.

"Pooh! That is nothing. Naturally the nobles will not yield without a struggle. It is a futile and ridiculous struggle—but then . . . it is human nature, I suppose, to be futile and ridiculous."

M. de Vilmorin became witheringly sarcastic. "Probably you will also qualify the shooting of Mabey as futile and ridiculous. I should even be prepared to hear you argue in defence of the Marquis de La Tour d'Azyr that his gamekeeper was merciful in shooting Mabey, since the alternative would have been a life-sentence to the galleys."

André-Louis drank the remainder of his chocolate; set down his cup, and pushed back his chair, his breakfast done.

"I confess that I have not your big charity, my dear Philippe. I am touched by Mabey's fate. But, having conquered the shock of this news to my emotions, I do not forget that, after all, Mabey was thieving when he met his death."

M. de Vilmorin heaved himself up in his indignation.

"That is the point of view to be expected in one who is the assistant fiscal intendant of a nobleman, and the delegate of a nobleman to the States of Brittany."

"Philippe, is that just? You are angry with me!" he cried, in real solicitude.

"I am hurt," Vilmorin admitted. "I am deeply hurt by your attitude. And I am not alone in resenting your reactionary tendencies. Do you know that the Literary Chamber is seriously considering your expulsion?"

André-Louis shrugged. "That neither surprises nor troubles me."

M. de Vilmorin swept on, passionately: "Sometimes I think that you have no heart. With you it is always the law, never equity. It occurs to me, André, that I was mistaken in coming to you. You are not likely to be of assistance to me in my interview with M. de Kercadiou." He took up his hat, clearly with the intention of departing.

André-Louis sprang up and caught him by the arm.

"I vow," said he, "that this is the last

## SCENES OF THE NOVEL

Gavrillac, a village on the main road to Rennes, in Brittany, home of simple, imaginative Celtic folk.

Rennes and Nantes, important business cities of Brittany.

Paris in the days of the guillotine.

## PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS

André-Louis Moreau, 24, of obscure parentage, ward of Quintin de Kercadiou, Lord of Gavrillac, is a lawyer, rebel, actor, playwright, swordsman, and statesman.

Scaramouche, a name assumed by André-Louis Moreau, when he becomes a strolling player.

Quintin de Kercadiou, Lord of Gavrillac, god-father of Scaramouche, and uncle of Aline—a simple, good-hearted country gentleman.

Aline de Kercadiou—Quintin's beautiful niece, childhood playmate of André-Louis.

Philippe de Vilmorin, a student friend of André-Louis, whose ill-fated death sent André-Louis into the arms of the revolutionists.

Marquis de La Tour d'Azyr—greatest lord of Brittany, owning lands adjoining those of Kercadiou's. Suitor for the hand of Aline.

Le Chapelier—leader of the people at Rennes—afterwards president of Chamber of Deputies.

Monsieur Binet—leader of the company of strolling players, father of Climene.

Climene—vivacious leading lady of the players of whom Scaramouche is leading man. Loved of Andre.

Madame de Plougastel, cousin of de Kercadiou, a lady for whom Andre has great regard.

time ever I shall consent to talk law or politics with you, Philippe. I love you too well to quarrel with you over other men's affairs."

"But I make them my own," Philippe insisted vehemently.

"Of course you do, and I love you for it. It is right that you should. You are to be a priest; and everybody's business is a priest's business. Whereas I am a lawyer—the fiscal intendant of a nobleman, as you say—and a lawyer's business is the business of his client. That is the difference between us. Nevertheless, you are not going to shake me off."

"But I tell you frankly, now that I come to think of it, that I should prefer you did not see M. de Kercadiou with me. Your duty to your client cannot be a help to me." His wrath had passed; but his determination remained firm, based upon the reason he gave.

"Very well," said André-Louis. "It shall be as you please. But nothing shall prevent me at least from walking with you as far as the château, and waiting for you while you make your appeal to M. de Kercadiou."

And so they left the house good friends, for the sweetness of M. de Vilcorin's nature did not admit of rancour, and together they took their way up the steep main street of Gavrillac.

## CHAPTER II

### THE ARISTOCRAT

The sleepy village of Gavrillac, a half-league removed from the main road to Rennes, and therefore undisturbed by the

world's traffic, lay in a curve of the River Meu, at the foot, and straggling halfway up the slope, of the shallow hill that was crowned by the squat manor. By the time Gavrillac had paid tribute to its seigneur—partly in money and partly in service—tithes to the Church, and imposts to the King, it was hard put to it to keep body and soul together with what remained. Yet, hard as conditions were in Gavrillac, they were not so hard as in many other parts of France, not half so hard, for instance, as with the wretched feudatories of the great Lord of La Tour d'Azyr, whose vast possessions were at one point separated from this little village by the waters of the Meu.

The Château de Gavrillac owed such seigneurial airs as might be claimed for it to its dominant position above the village rather than to any feature of its own. Built of granite, like all the rest of Gavrillac, though mellowed by some three centuries of existence, it was a squat, flat-fronted edifice of two stories, each lighted by four windows with external wooden shutters, and flanked at either end by two square towers or pavilions under extinguisher roofs. Standing well back in a garden, denuded now, but very pleasant in summer, and immediately fronted by a fine sweep of balustraded terrace, it looked, what indeed it was, and always had been, the residence of unpretentious folk who found more interest in husbandry than in adventure.

Quintin de Kercadiou, Lord of Gavrillac—Seigneur de Gavrillac was all the vague title that he bore, as his forefathers had borne before him, derived no man knew whence or how—confirmed the impression that his house conveyed. Rude as the granite itself, he had never sought the experience of courts, had not even taken service in the armies of his King. He left it to his younger brother, Etienne, to represent the family in those exalted spheres. His own interests from earliest years had been centred in his woods and pastures. He hunted, and he cultivated his acres, and superficially he appeared to be little better than any of his rustic métayers. He kept no state, or at least no state commensurate with his position or with the tastes of his niece, Aline de Kercadiou. Aline, having spent some two years in the court atmosphere of Versailles under the ægis of her uncle, Etienne, had ideas very different from those of her uncle Quintin of what was befitting seigneurial dignity. But though this only child of a third Kercadiou had exercised, ever since she was left an orphan at the early age of four, a tyrannical rule over the Lord of Gavrillac, who had been father and mother to her, she had never yet succeeded in beating down his stubbornness on that score.

She did not yet despair—persistence being a dominant note in her character—although she had been assiduously and fruitlessly at work since her return from the great world of Versailles, some three months ago.

She was walking on the terrace when André-Louis and M. de Vilmorin arrived. Her slight body was wrapped against the chill air in a white périsse; her head was encased in a close-fitting bonnet, edged with white fur. It was caught tight in a knot of pale-blue ribbon on the right of her chin; on the left a long ringlet of corn-coloured hair had been permitted to escape. The keen air had whipped so much of her cheeks as was presented to it, and seemed to have added sparkle to eyes that were of darkest blue.

André-Louis and M. de Vilmorin had been known to her from childhood. The three

(Continued on page 43)

# Electricity—Man's Servant Through Science

By PROFESSOR C. M. JANSKY

AS an introduction to this series of papers, it may be worth while to give some consideration to the place of science in our social and industrial life and how the applications of electricity have come into being. Most men are prone to accept things as they are with complacency, and without much thought of the agencies and means that have brought into being things that minister to their comfort and general welfare. The only time most of us become interested in the matter is when something goes wrong with our lights, the engine of our automobile ceases to fire, the elevator fails to operate, or the street car is too late for us to be at the movie on time. Often an inconvenience summarily centers our attention on the means we have been employing for satisfying our wants without an appreciation of the amount of scientific investigation and research that has gone into the perfecting of these means, and the experimentation constantly being carried on to better adapt the apparatus or machine to the service it is to perform. Most people seem to have a notion that engineering apparatus and other agencies by means of which the great industrial development has been accomplished, came into being like Topsy, or sprang, Minerva-like, from the brain of some genius, and that this will be so in the future. With little realization of the scientific developments of the past, little attention is given to the best method of promoting scientific development in the future.

In fact, the marvelous rate at which material things, things that minister to our creature comforts, are being developed has given rise to a school of pessimistic philosophers, who contend that war and most of our social and industrial maladjustments are the natural result of the scientific development of the past century. These people insist that a votary of science of necessity becomes a believer in the doctrine of determinism and materialism. Such a view is plainly due to a confusion of ideas and is born of fear rather than of intelligence. Were such the correct interpretation of the causes of man's social and industrial tribulations, we might properly despair of the future of the human race.

## Man's Hope: Control of Forces

The fact that many of the most destructive agencies are the products of scientific research should not be permitted to occupy the whole intellectual horizon. The destructive use is merely a misapplication of agencies whose proper application would be very beneficial. One need not be a devotee of the philosophy of materialism in order to appreciate the dependence of the well being of a people upon the extent to which it exercises control over its material environment. The contribution of science is not limited, however, to giving man control of the force of nature, but a necessary and inseparable comitant is the widening of man's mental horizon. The problem of the immediate future is to convince the unscientific element of democracy of the truth that man's welfare is inseparably connected with his continued and accelerated control of force and agencies at present unknown, and that this control can be secured only by patient painstaking, and thorough study of material and other phenomena.

**First of a series of Technical Articles by a member of the Department of Electrical Engineering, University of Wisconsin. Professor Jansky is widely known as a lecturer on electrical subjects. His books give him a place of authority in the electrical engineering field.**

The investigation of any of these phenomena is practically never in response to a public demand. It is entirely within the truth to say that of the agencies most potent in giving man control of his environment and thus furthering human welfare, very few, if any, were discovered in response to a public demand. It is nearer the truth to say that one and all of these agencies were at first refused recognition as of any practical importance. Galileo, Kepler, Copernicus and many other investigators in the realm of astronomy were not attempting to discover laws and principles for promoting commerce, and yet when the late Joseph Langley was asked which of the sciences he considered to be the most practical, he promptly replied, astronomy. He further substantiated his reply by such a long list of the practical applications of the science that the most skeptical had to acquiesce.

Astronomy has indeed been potent in giving man control of his material environment, but it has been even of greater service in giving man a broader vision of the truth. Perhaps no other science has been so efficacious in driving the hobgoblins of superstition and fear out of man's imagination. Most certainly the motives that prompted the studies of the heavenly bodies and the laws that govern their motions were none of these.

What is true with reference to the development of astronomy is likewise true

with reference to the earlier as well as to some modern investigations in electricity and allied subjects.

## Great Motors From Small Beginnings

In the balcony of the reading room of the Library of Congress, at Washington, stands a statue of Joseph Henry with a small electromagnet in his hand symbolizing the beginnings of the electrical industry. When, in 1828, he improved Sturgeon's method of making an electromagnet by using silk-covered wire instead of loosely-wound bare wire, he had no vision of a 70,000 kw. generator, nor of the telephone or the telegraph. What he was investigating was the today simple process of developing magnetism in iron by an electric current, which in that day was a most difficult problem, for no insulated wire existed. He may have had some dim notion that his discoveries would have practical application, but the notion certainly took no concrete shape or form. To his inquiring mind the discovery of a new principle was sufficient.

Likewise, who would have dreamed that the formulation and solution of a differential equation, based on the results of Henry's experiments would lead to the development of agencies by which aid was summoned to the sinking Titanic, and by means of which grand opera sung in New York can be enjoyed in remote places.

When Maxwell from 1864 to 1873, developed his electromagnetic theory of light, and when a few years later, Hertz, by some brilliant experiments verified Maxwell's hypothesis concerning the propagation of electromagnetic waves, neither had any vision of modern radio-telegraphy or telephony. Again, when Sir Joseph J. Thomson proposed his electron theory as an explanation of the passage of electricity through high vacua, he did not realize that within his own life time this theory would open up new fields of investigation, the results of which would give rise to new means of communication and to new industries.

## Vacuum Tube Slowly Perfected

The vacuum tube, in the form of Geissler's tube, has been known for a long time, but it was always supposed that the passage of electricity through such a tube depended upon the presence of gas at low pressure. Even the X-ray tube depends for its successful operation upon the presence of small quantities of gas. Only after Thomson propounded his theory of the corpuscular nature of electricity was it shown that electricity can be passed through such a tube when the vacuum is as perfect as human agency can make it. We now find these tubes used as rectifiers, amplifiers, relays, controllers, converters, and in several other ways. Their development has led to the improvement of the phonograph and has made possible the transmission of pictures by radio.

From these small beginnings, the results of scientific research, have developed the stupendous and marvelous electrical industry together with none the less marvelous applications of the products of such industry.

Electricity has truly become the servant of man and everyone who extends its use is helping to lighten man's burdens and



PROFESSOR C. M. JANSKY

increase his enjoyment of life. By it, the force of rivers and mountain torrents, and the energy stored through geological ages do man's bidding at the touch of a finger. In the home it is a silent and unobtrusive servant—always ready, without rest, vacation, sick leave or sleep—day or night, Sundays, holidays, every hour of every day of the year it is eager for its task of bringing convenience and comfort and ease and cheer and joy to humans.

By its aid man navigates the depths of the sea and the air above. It has annihilated distance and space and has increased the natural range of our voices millions of times thus bringing within the influence of civilizing agencies regions remote and inaccessible. Both music and the histrionic art are greatly indebted to electricity for their increased effectiveness. A theater without its magnificent pipe organ operated electrically and facilities for producing scenic effects can scarcely be imagined. The application of electricity has not only facilitated artistic production but it has produced effects and beauties undreamed.

#### All Are Agents of Progress

Electricity drives the giant locomotive across the continent and it provides heat to soothe the sickly babe. It plays the wedding march for the young man and maiden, adds hearing to the aged, and supplies power for the requiem on the last long journey.

The wonderful penetration of electricity and electrical appliances into nearly all

human activities is disclosed by the change in the electrical exhibits at the three largest international expositions held in this country. In 1893, at Chicago electricity was just beginning to be used for power, and all of the electrical appliances were exhibited in one palace. In St. Louis, in 1904, the electrical palace also housed most of the electrical exhibits, but it was becoming increasingly difficult to segregate all such equipment and machinery. However, at San Francisco in 1915, no attempt was made to segregate the electrical exhibits, but the whole exposition was a magnificent electrical display. Electricity made the Panama Pacific International Exposition a never to be forgotten spectacle for those who had the privilege of beholding it. From the fractional horse power motor in the machinery hall to the large locomotive in transportation hall, from the tower of jewels to the court of the palace of fine arts, electricity was the actuating and beautifying agent. This seemingly extravagant language but faintly portrays the manner in which electricity has enriched human lives. Great as have been the developments in the past, they are but a promise of what the development will be in the future. All of us, from the designing engineer to the wireman's helper, are active agents in this progress.

All of this development, however, is a result of scientific thinking and experimentation. Electrical engineering is as much a science as an art, and in the next article we shall take up the fundamental laws and principles of the science.

up your mind to get the non-member with whom you work and associate, and whom you help when he is down and out. You, by your own individual efforts, can make this wonderful Brotherhood of ours the most powerful in the Labor Movement! You can increase its possibilities for rendering you and your family more service. You can put your organization in the lead of the advanced economic thought in the country. You, and you alone can do it if you have the will! You have the Brains; you have the Ability; you have the Opportunity. **Will You Do It?** The time is ripe for this great movement. It can be done! It only requires the will, and presto, it is done!

Let all of us, therefore, pledge ourselves to do this one thing necessary to make our organization not only the best, but the most efficiently organized in the entire Labor Movement. When the end of the coming year rolls around, if you have done this you can look back and truthfully say "I have done my bit," and you will be able to say it with the consciousness of a duty well done.

May the Almighty God, who watches over you, bring to you and yours at this glad-some season, a most prosperous and Happy New Year, and many of them! This and many other good things I sincerely wish for each and every one of you.

BY A MEMBER OF TWENTY YEARS' STANDING.

#### Where Does Labor "Fit In?"

That question deserves a great deal of consideration by all workers, for labor is the very foundation upon which a successful safety movement must be built. Labor is the backbone of our country, and must protect itself from accidents to its individuals, by a concerted attempt to co-operate with employers in making their job and shop a safe one, for everyone connected with it.

President Green of the American Federation of Labor, last September issued a call for labor bodies, and individual members to co-operate wherever possible to promote safety among the workers.

At the convention of the Pennsylvania State Federation of Labor early in 1925, the first resolution passed by that body was one recommending to its subordinate bodies that they co-operate with the State Department of Labor and Industry officials, through their officers in any safety work among the workers of the state, to help in a nation-wide drive to eliminate accidents.

Where does labor "fit in?" Everywhere! Labor pays for every accident, either through loss of time, through injury, or because the accident in some way holds up production. Then, too, we must take into consideration the fact that besides the loss of time some worker often loses a finger, eye, or still more serious, his life. Or he may be permanently disabled, so that others may some day have to aid in the support of him, and those dependent upon him.

Labor "fits in," in the safety movement at every angle, because labor is most vitally interested, from every viewpoint. Labor by concerted effort, must aid in the education of its members, and workers who are not members, as to the value of "Safety first," so that the world may know that "Safety first" is just another plank in the platform of labor, and is meant to improve the condition of all workers by the elimination of accidents.

—R. J. Williams, Building Trades Council, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

Don't lend aid and comfort to the enemy of justice by forgetting the Union Label.

## EVERY MEMBER GET A MEMBER!

### A NEW YEAR'S PLEDGE AND CHALLENGE

Labor organizations exist only because of the service they can render their membership. When they cease to render such service they collapse. Organizations can only render efficient service when the officers have the fullest co-operation of the loyal membership. When harmony and loyalty exist in an organization, then its officers have the time and the opportunity to develop to the utmost, the latent possibilities in the organization, for the benefit of the members.

Labor has gradually been emerging from its embryonic form, when its only defense of its rights, as understood at that time, was the use of the Strike Weapon. It is now at the stage when it is clearly recognized that Reason and Logic are stronger weapons than Strikes, and not nearly as destructive. Every day, employers are conceding that their employees have all the rights the word "Liberty" implies, and more and more both sides are sitting down in conferences, discussing the rights of each and the grievances of each. It may seem strange to some, but it is true that the Other Fellow also has some grievances he wants adjusted. So, now we sit down together, present our complaints to each other, and, after in most instances, agreeing, we proceed to discuss how best we can improve the industry in which we are both so vitally interested, to secure the ultimate benefit for both of us.

#### New Order Discovered

What a contrast between the old order, when a man had to keep secret the fact that he was a union man, and the present order of things when everything is done out in the open. The "Walking Delegate" has passed away, succeeded by the "Busi-

ness Agent," who is now being displaced by the "Business Representative." An analysis of these titles alone, with all the events occurring during their reign embraces a panorama of many mighty and good deeds performed, as well as many mistakes made.

Today, labor organizations are respected, and are fast being considered responsible business concerns. They are rendering service to society and to their membership to such an extent as was undreamed of only a decade or two ago. However, they are not furnishing all the service which they are capable of rendering; and, they cannot do so until they secure the fullest co-operation possible from each and every individual member.

We all might, with due propriety, ask ourselves, "Am I doing my full duty to my brother members? If not, then, how can I discharge this obligation? Do I, as an individual member, realize fully just how much help I can be to my brothers; to my local; to my International; and, to society as a whole?" If our answer to the first question is "No," then there is at least one way in which every one of us can be a tower of strength. Every intelligent man will agree that no organization can be master of its own destiny, or capable of rendering its fullest service unless it is thoroughly organized. That is our fatal weakness, but in a large measure it can be overcome during the coming year if each and every member will make a solemn resolution that he will pledge himself to bring in at least one new member.

You, Brother Individual Member, are the most powerful organizer in the world! You have the best opportunity! Officers cannot hold a candle to you, if you make

# Revolving Camera Only Can Get Power Story

SO kaleidoscopic, so swift, are the monthly changes in the electrical industry that a snapshot is impossible. What we need is a revolving camera, one of those gyrating things used to take masses—you know the kind, where Bill gets his face in twice by running round behind, from left to right. Even with such a weapon it is likely that the ELECTRICAL WORKERS JOURNAL could not draw a picture telling the whole story. And there is a story—a big, pulsating human story, which ought to be told. If the big newspapers were not falling in with the plans of the Electrical Trust, they would be telling it. Not one dam, but 100 dams. Not 500,000 horse power, but 4,000,000 horse power—these tell the story of the real development on the Tennessee River above Muscle Shoals.

## Tennessee Destined for Greatness

According to Major Harold C. Fiske, of the U. S. Engineer Corps, "Power dams on the main stream of the Tennessee River above Muscle Shoals will furnish nine-foot draft for navigation from Knoxville to the Ohio River and thence to Pittsburgh, St. Louis and New Orleans. The upper reaches of the Tennessee, it is believed, will be the future American Ruhr. Ultimately a ship canal connecting the river below Muscle Shoals with the Tombigbee River in Alabama will make Mobile its seaport."

"Great cities should speedily develop here. On every hand one sees signs of the change from a primitive agricultural life to modern industrialism."

"The four companies applying for permits to build dams are the Tennessee Hydroelectric Company, for five dam sites totaling an installation of 340,000 horse power; the Tennessee Electric Power Company, three dam sites, 177,000 horse power; the Knoxville Power and Light Company six dam sites, 321,500 horse power, and the East Tennessee Development Company, eleven dam sites, 592,500 horse power. The 24 dams will develop 1,441,000 horse power."

There is the unwritten chapter of the big mergers in the electrical power generating field. The year 1925 will probably go down as a year of great regional consolidations on the part of the Power Trust. The only place in which the Trust has been balked is at Muscle Shoals, and the Trust expects to sweep up this stronghold of government operation before Congress closes. Here are recent mergers and expansions, reported by the daily press:

## Middle West Sees Consolidations

1. The Insull Utility group, centering in Chicago, has recently organized the New England Public Service Company, to control, through ownership of common stock, the Central Maine Power Company, the Manchester Traction, Light and Power Company, and the National Light, Heat and Power Company. The New England Public Service Company fits in as an integral part of the Middle West Utilities Company, the big Insull holding corporation.

2. The Missouri Hydroelectric Company is gobbling up the available water power sites in Missouri. This company is reported engaged in a gigantic water power project on the Osage River, near Bagnell. Here a dam is being built that will impound the river waters into a lake storing 1,880,000 acre-feet of power. These waters will set 5 turbines spinning to aggregate 125,000 kilowatts of primary power. Lynn Creek,

an old Missouri town, will be razed to make room for the lake, and a new town built.

3. Now appeareth the Calumet Gas & Electric Company, as connecting link in a new super-power electric system connecting with the American Gas & Electric Company, to serve cities in Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Kentucky.

4. The North American Company, New York, has gained control of the Mississippi Power Company in behalf of its subsidiary, the Union Electric Company, by which it will extend operations from the Keokuk dam to the lead belt of Missouri, described as the largest super power project in the Middle West. The North American Company is a huge corporation with capitalization of \$120,000,000, controlling lines centering in Cleveland, St. Louis and other cities.

## Boulder Dam Project May Pass

In the second chapter of the water power story, we see the entrance of the Boulder Dam project, sponsored by Congressman Phil Swing, and Senator Hiram Johnson. This affects not only the seven states adjoining this great, roaming stream, so rich in power, but Mexico, and the whole of the United States. The Swing-Johnson bill is now before Congress, with strong possibilities of passing. It looks toward construction of a dam 550 feet high, for the three fold purpose of flood control, water

## LEADS BATTLE



CONGRESSMAN PHILIP SWING,  
of California

Co-author with Senator Johnson of the Bill providing for Development of Colorado River

storage and generation of hydro-electricity. The cost of the dam is estimated at \$42,000,000. The electrical works will cost \$32,500,000 and the transmission lines \$70,000,000. According to Senator Johnson, "private power interests, which are seeking to control the development of the Nation's power resources for their own profit plan to secure a monopoly of the 6,000,000 horse power of electric energy which the waters of the Colorado will produce."

## Muscle Shoals a Fight Issue

The Muscle Shoals question is fast approaching a decision. In his message to Congress, President Coolidge has recommended selling it to private interests at a loss. Senator Norris in reply asserts that the President "aligns himself with those who are misrepresenting the facts to the farmer."

As was expected, the majority report of the President's Muscle Shoals Commission was favorable to private ownership and operation. The majority wants the power released at the dam given to private interests, but asks that nitrate be manufactured for the farmers. The minority report provides for a Muscle Shoals Commission, but safeguards the public very little more than the majority report.

1925 reports of the Secretary of Commerce, and of the Federal Power Commission, just issued, show the growing influence of electrical power in American industry.

"During the fiscal year 1925 applications for 80 power projects were filed involving an estimated installation, if built, of 620,000 horse power, and 32 applications for transmission lines. During the year 18 permits and 53 licenses with an estimated installation of 1,766,000 horse power were issued. At the end of the year there were outstanding 70 permits and 180 licenses aggregating 8,745,000 horse power. Eighty-three projects with a prospective installation of 2,646,000 horse power had been completed or were under construction, 10 of which with a combined installation of 197,500 horse power had been started during the year."

Says the Secretary of Commerce, "Our electrical generating capacity increased from 14,280,000 kilowatts in 1920 to over 23,000,000 kilowatts in 1925, an increase of 60 per cent. This has been effected principally in large efficient units concentrated in carefully operated central plants, with gradual elimination of wasteful smaller plants. At the same time the development of water powers connected to electrical systems has been particularly active. Of the total of 8,300,000 horse power now developed and connected to these systems, 2,500,000 horse power or 30 per cent, has been set to work in this period."

## Where Control May Reside

The question of power control is now brought to the fore. The Federal Power Commission doubts the feasibility of interstate co-operation—the so-called state compact—which has been advocated by such authorities as Felix Frankfurter.

"It has also been proposed" says the Power Commission, "that such a situation could be handled by the states through the medium of interstate compacts which, if approved by Congress, would have the effect of transferring the Federal jurisdiction to the states themselves. If there

(Continued on page 42)

# "Progressives Lose Battles, Not Wars"

IT is not easy to be the son of a great man. It is not easy to shoulder the burden and work of a great minority leader in national affairs. It is not easy to face foxy, old political heads, when you have a young head on your shoulders. It is not easy, unless you happen to be Bob LaFollette, Jr. Then it's easy, or at least looks easy.

Bob LaFollette has taken his first baptism of fire, and has not been found wanting. That's the big news to come out of Washington.

Offered baits by Senate republican leaders, he swallowed no so-called hooks. Incidentally he won coveted committee appointments from old-guard generals. His defiance was open. It was contained in a letter to Senator Watson, bitter opponent of young Bob's father.

"I shall during my services in the Senate, adhere to the letter and the spirit of the platform upon which I was elected."

A few hours after sending this letter young Bob was the guest at dinner of the labor leaders of Washington. Surrounded by Norris and Howell of Nebraska, Wheeler of Montana, Brookhart of Iowa, Dill of Washington, Shipstead of Minnesota, Frazier of North Dakota, young La Follette uttered words that can only be taken as a battle-cry to progressive forces.

"I have recited this brief resume of the constructive achievements of the Progressive group in the hope that it will stir the determination of those within the sound of my voice, as it has stirred me, to fight to the last ditch to hold the ground which has already been won and to carry the movement forward into the future," he said. "Some may say that the Progressives are in a hopeless minority; that nothing can be accomplished. To this I answer that the Progressives have always been in the minority in Congress, but by consistent and aggressive fighting they have achieved this long record of legislative accomplishment. I believe that we should go forward now with the same spirit of determination and with the same confidence of ultimate vindication and achievement which the Progressives have shown in the past. This is not the time to surrender. Reaction has been in the saddle before. Majorities have tried to crush the minority in other times. The only danger the Progressive cause faces is that its supporters should become discouraged and give up the fight."

"In the hour of defeat, a year ago last November, Robert M. La Follette issued a call to Progressives to continue the struggle for economic and political justice. His undying faith in the people enabled him to see that truth may lose a battle, but has never lost a war. If Progressives carry forward the fight now, millions in the land who believe in the

## THE PLEDGE FOR ROBERT M. LA FOLLETTE

*In the Valley of Decision,  
Down the Road of Things-that-are,  
You gave to us a vision,  
You appointed us a star,  
And through Cities of Derision  
We followed you from far.*

*On the Hills beyond Tomorrow,  
On the Road of Things-to-do,  
With that strength of hand we borrow  
As we borrow soul from you,  
We know not sloth nor sorrow  
And will build your vision true.*

—WILLIAM ELLERY LEONARD.

(Reprinted from the July number of the JOURNAL by request)

movement will be heartened to answer his command.

"Progressives will close ranks for the next battle. We are enlisted for life in the struggle to bring Government back to the people. We will not quit and we will not compromise! Our task is great, but our cause is greater. Forward, Progressives, to the campaign of 1926!"

Bob is now in the Republican fold—but tagged with an epithet of his own choosing—progressive republican. He has well-situated offices in the senate office building. He is respected for his father's brilliant record, and for himself.

A senator of keen judgment and fair mind said to the writer, recently in summing up Bob's prospects in the Senate: "I bank on Bob. We all bank on Bob."

Incidentally what Bob says about the minority in the Senate is heartening to labor groups. In this country, we have no strictly labor party, but we do have brave, brilliant, sincere gentlemen, masters at debate and parliamentary strategy, capable of fight for labor's rights and defending the public against monopoly. Bob La Follette belongs with these.

## Every Workingman a Unionist

The wave of reaction that hit the world after the war has affected the Antipodes only in name, according to word brought back by W. H. Porterfield, special writer for Scripps-Howard publications and former Washington correspondent.

"Four out of Australia's five states have labor governments," said Porterfield. "New Zealand is in the hands of the Reform Party, but the new government, placed there in response to a fear of the communists, has shown no disposition to change in any respect the social policies in vogue since the days of Dick Seldon."

"In Australia every workingman is a unionist and a member of the labor party, and every employer is a member of either the conservative party or the country party. The sheep-shearers' union is the biggest and dominates the situation. The government owns all the railways, trams, telephones and other utilities. In Queensland the government runs sawmills, butcher shops, coal mines and even steamships."

"In New Zealand the only bad effect of labor domination is a false economic policy of limiting production, a 'go slow' attitude. New Zealand has no slums and no unemployed. It has the lowest death rate in the world, and practically no poverty. It has the old-age pension, giving 10 shillings to one pound a week for every man or woman over 65 who has not accumulated what in our money would be \$2,000. It has free hospitals, a 44-hour week, social insurance, workmen's compensation and a basic minimum wage of \$22 a week."—San Francisco Bulletin.

The sweatshop is a canker and retards civilized progress. It enriches rascals and snuffs out lives of women and children. To be certain your patronage does not encourage the sweatshop demand the Union Label.



HON. ROBERT M. LA FOLLETTE  
U. S. Senator from Wisconsin



## Have You Heard ? :: This One ::

### Labor Terms

**Belated Husband**—Let me in, Susie—just come from meeting of labor union—considering what we'll do about the strike.  
**Susie**—Well, you can just sit down there and consider what you will do about the lockout!—From the London Passing Show.

### Caustic Comment

These pretty slickers now being worn are usually worn by pretty slickers.

### What Auto Teaches

"Don't throw your mouth into high gear until you are sure your brain is turning over."—Syracuse Journal.

### I'll Say They're Few!

**Teacher**—"How many make a dozen?"  
**Class**—"Twelve."  
"How many make a million?"  
"Very few."—Answers.

### Is Zat So?

**Modernist**—There haint no hell!  
**Fundamentalist**—The hell there haint!

### Elite at Washington

Two women lobbyists went to the door of a congressman's office and tried the knob. The door was locked. As they went away, the door was opened, and a clerk invited them back. They entered, and saw a florid faced man, sprawled in the big upholstered chair in front of the chief desk. He invited them to sit down. As they did so they noted with astonishment that he was barefooted. Shoes and socks had been removed and tossed aside.

"Bunions," he explained, briefly and with dignity, before inquiring their errand.

### She Found Out

"Is this the speedometer?" asked the pretty girl, tapping the glass with her finger.

"Yes, dear," he replied.  
"And that's the clutch."

"That's the clutch, darling," he said, jamming on his brakes to avoid a fast approaching lorry.

"But what on earth is this?" she inquired, at the same time giving the accelerator a vigorous push with her foot. . . .

"This dear," he said in a soft, celestial voice, "is heaven." And picking up a harp, he flew away.—Tit-Bits.

### Shocking

"Yes, Sir; we're very up-to-date. Everything here is cooked by Electricity."

**Diner**: "I wonder if you would mind giving this steak another shock?"

### Buzz

A man was arrested for assault and battery and brought before the judge.

**Judge to prisoner**: "What is your name, your occupation, and what are you charged with?"

**Prisoner**: "My name is Sparks, I am an electrician, and I am charged with battery."

**Judge**: "Officer, put the prisoner in a dry cell."

## LOCAL NO. 104 BREAKS LONG PRECEDENT BY SEEKING AID FOR BROTHER GOURLEY, ONE OF THE MARTYRS OF THE ELECTRICAL INDUSTRY

This appeal has been mailed to all Brotherhood locals. Early action on this appeal will be appreciated so that the committee can report as soon as possible.  
To the Officers and Members of Local No. —, Greetings:

We, the undersigned, appeal to you in behalf of Bro. Joseph H. Gourley, a member of long standing in the Brotherhood, who met with an accident on June 16, 1924, by coming in contact with a high voltage circuit.

Despite the fact that he had the best medical attention obtainable, both of his hands unfortunately had to be amputated in September of this year.

Brother Gourley is the father of six children, the youngest of whom is under two years of age. We ask that you make every effort to contribute as much as possible as this is a very pitiable and very deserving case. We are sure any donation however large or

small, will be very much appreciated by Brother Gourley, his wife and their children.

Brothers, as this is the first time in the history of our Local that we have ever been obliged to appeal for aid, we trust that your response will be early and as generous as your means will permit.

Please send all donations payable to Local 104, I. R. E. W., and send same to E. McEachern, B. A., 9 Appleton Street, Boston, Mass.

Fraternally yours,

RELIEF COMMITTEE,  
LOCAL NO. 104,  
JAMES SWINHMER,  
Chairman.

M. J. WRENN,  
W. A. PENNOCK,  
J. E. MCGURK,  
F. W. GOLLER,  
J. F. FLANDERS,  
E. MACEACHERN,  
Treasurer.

# Worker-Pioneers at Commonwealth College

By COVINGTON HALL

(Written especially for the JOURNAL OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS)

COMMONWEALTH College has for its sole purpose the higher education of worker youth, which it is attempting to prove can be carried on by self-maintenance once the funds necessary for capital equipment are provided by labor and farmer organizations and their sympathizers.

By self-maintenance is meant that each student at Commonwealth performs, outside of his or her academic work, four hours of labor daily, on the farms, in the workshops, or at communal services, in return for which the student receives food, shelter, laundry service, and ordinary medical attention.

At present a nominal tuition fee of \$50 per semester is charged each student, or \$100 per session, there being two semesters of fifteen weeks' duration each in the school's academic year. This small tuition is the only fee charged and it is hoped to do away with this when sufficient funds for capital equipment have been raised and self-maintenance thereby realized. It is further hoped to relieve the individual student of this charge by having farmer and labor organizations and friendly individuals select students who will be acceptable to Commonwealth and pay for their scholarships. One organization has already appropriated money for this purpose and others are expected to take like action in the near future.

## Gaining Official Recognition

The Oklahoma State Federation of Labor, at its last convention, appointed a committee to investigate Commonwealth with orders to report to the next convention its conclusions as to the usefulness of the College to the labor movement. The Arkansas State Federation has recently advised the College executives that it is planning to take like action. Other Union bodies, national as well as local, are also showing increasing interest in the experiment. It is needless to say that the college authorities are highly pleased with this interest shown in the school and welcome all such investigations made by labor and farmer organizations, for they feel that the school is already doing worthwhile work for the labor movement and can do still better work once a mutual understanding is established between Commonwealth and these organizations.

Regarding its educational program, Commonwealth holds education and propaganda to be mutually exclusive terms.

Education it defines to be a knowledge of truth based on the facts of life. It therefore seeks to impress upon the student that it is only by a conscientious study of the facts, by patient and painstaking experiment, that the truth can be known and that by this method alone can he hope for a solution of personal and social problems. Education is, therefore, concerned firstly with the discovery and proving of facts and only secondly with opinions and theories.

Propaganda, on the other hand, is an attempt to impose upon the mind certain preconceived ideas or theories regardless of the facts, or by a juggling or suppression of the facts in the case. Usually it is an attempt on the part of some "vested interest" or would-be "vested interest" to distort truth to the end that its anti-social privileges and usurpations of public powers be not challenged, curtailed, or abolished.

**On the frontier of Workers' Education, students and teachers in the Ozarks are actually digging a great institution out of the soil. No braver struggle in the history of American education than this has been recorded.**

## Real Academic Freedom Given

Since, then, it is to the interest of the workers that all the facts be bared in order that the truth may be known, especially the economic and social truth, Commonwealth holds that academic freedom is absolutely necessary to the correct and scientific education of worker youth. Holding to this view of education and propaganda, Commonwealth College has resisted every effort of factions to harness it in the service of some "ism," creed, or dogma. Its aim is to serve the labor movement as a whole, and this movement it conceives of as a living and ever-growing organism. It is this that is to be studied, understood, explained, and loyally served. Hence, Commonwealth holds that one ounce of true, scientific education is of more value to the workers than one hundred tons of propaganda. Open-minded to all "heresies," it is partial to none. In classes, the students, who are drawn from all "wings" and organizations of the labor movement and from several different nationalities, are encouraged to contest points with their teachers. The teachers range from conservatives to radicals in their views, yet the utmost harmony prevails in the college community. As the old negro said, "Dey sputify each other's sputifications" often, but they do it in the spirit of one big family having a common purpose.

The curriculum of Commonwealth is centered around the social studies, for the reason that it holds that these studies are of vital importance to workers—that it is in the courses dealing with these studies that the orthodox institutions of learning cannot be depended on, and that, therefore, only in schools established and maintained by the toilers will the workers ever be able to acquire an unbiased understanding of them.

## Service to Workers, Aim

Commonwealth not only stresses the study of the social studies, but every effort is made to develop the personality and power of the individual student, to the end that it may graduate men and women capable of thinking and acting for themselves; so that they may be able to render efficient service to their class whenever it calls upon them to help it solve its economic, financial, executive, and social problems. It seeks to save for labor its own ability instead of so training it that it will be lost to alien interests. To accomplish this purpose, Commonwealth holds:

*First:* That the student should know himself, his psychic and physical behavior, in order that he may lead a sane, healthy and happy life.

*Second:* That he should have a good general knowledge of the material universe, in order to deal intelligently with the problems that confront the workers in their struggle

to control and use the natural forces and resources for the common good.

*Third:* That he should understand society, its organization and functional processes; should know the economic and social environment in order to understand group behavior, to the end that he be able to act efficiently both for himself and his fellow-workers.

## Abandoned Farm Reclaimed

Founded in the autumn of 1923 the school moved from Louisiana to Arkansas in the early winter of 1924, holding the 1924-1925 session in the town of Mena (which is still its postoffice and depot), county seat of Polk County. In the spring of 1925 it purchased an undeveloped farm on the Tahihina Highway about ten miles west of Mena and three miles east of the Oklahoma State line. On this farm there were a typical mountain cabin, a small barn, and a shed. The fields were overgrown with a second-growth timber and underbrush. The resident group, then composed of twenty people, four of them children, moved out and went to work. Living in the cabin, the barn, and tents, they proceeded to prepare the soil and erect buildings. They cleared up and cultivated twenty acres of land, on which they raised sufficient crops to make a considerable part of the food for both summer and winter use. With funds contributed, they purchased materials and erected and made habitable seven new buildings—a library and class-room building; a Commons, with kitchen attached, which also serves as dining-hall, general meeting hall, social center, and theater; two dormitories, one for girls, the other for boys, each capable of housing twenty-five persons; and three cottages for the faculty. These buildings are being finished by the students as fast as funds necessary to their completion come in. Much has been accomplished with negligible sums of money. The school is today on a more solid foundation than ever, and, what is still more important, has secured the good will and interest of the surrounding community, especially the farmers and workers, and is steadily gaining in favor with the entire labor movement.

In the meantime, the college community goes on its way, leading a semi-pioneering life, working, playing, studying, planning, and believing that some day in the near future Commonwealth will have demonstrated the soundness of self-maintaining higher education for worker youth and will then be used by the labor movement in this and other lands as a model on which to build other schools.

## EVENING SCHOOLS FOR HARD-OF-HEARING ADULTS

Lip-reading instruction was given to 20 men and women last session in an evening class for hard-of-hearing adults at public school No. 1, Baltimore, Md. The training in concentration, accuracy, and quickness of mind and eye proved so helpful to the members that at the end of the term they decided to meet once a month during the summer for practice. The class will continue this year as a unit in the evening school, and a new class for deafened adults will be formed. The Baltimore school system makes provision for totally deaf children also.—School Life.

# A Labor School That Puts Economics to Work

By E. J. LEVER, Secretary, Labor College of Philadelphia

**L**OCAL 98, International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, is the latest group in Philadelphia to form a shop economics class. It occurs to us that readers of the ELECTRICAL WORKERS' JOURNAL will, therefore, want to know about the underlying philosophy of the Labor College of Philadelphia.

Three motives must be borne in mind for success with study groups in shop economics. The first is the training of officers and members in the best methods of organizing the unorganized. The second is to educate the membership to a social or organization point of view, as against the individualistic spirit of each member, which hurts the union spirit in the shop and in the union meeting, and the third is to train the local officers and active members in the proper and most effective methods of negotiating with employers for improved conditions.

All three points are conscientiously striven for by instructor and students. The given facts of the industry, showing distribution of gross income, waste, overhead, cost of materials, wages paid and profits, lead to a comparison of what wages might be paid were the workers properly organized and therefore effective in their demands. These facts are supplied to members in simple readable form for use in the shop to drive home to the unorganized the necessity for and the logic of joining the union.

Then, the inequalities in shop rules and earnings are brought out, which tend to maintain that spirit of individualism. Methods of maintaining shop unity are discussed, together with those used by the employers to foster individualism and therefore anti-unionism. The members are trained in the use of facts in presenting their demands to employers and to negotiate intelligently for the union.

## Times Have Changed

Times have changed. We can no longer demand wage increases and get them simply because we want them. The employers are organized to prevent just that. If we are to succeed we must prove to them beyond doubt that our demands are justified in every way. With modern powers of publicity favoring the employers' side, we must state our case so clearly that public opinion will favor us rather than the employer. What's more, we must prove to them that we are not the dumb-bells we are usually taken for, simply because we are workers, and that we understand the economics of the industry employing us as well as the employer does, if not better. This method of negotiating compels the employer to respect the union and that is half the battle.

## Brings Understanding

In short, the officers and members that have floundered around in a maze of ideas, puzzled as to which is best for them to follow, may, by systematically studying their industry lead themselves out of indecision and despair towards an intelligent understanding of the forces surrounding them, which naturally leads to clarification of ideas and suggestion as to the best methods of rebuilding the movement on a firmer and more effective basis.

The study of shop economics by union

**How Local 98, and brother Unions in Philadelphia are studying the economic problems of each organization and its fostering industry is here told by an official of the college.**

men does this very thing. It may be definitely stated that the unions which have undertaken such study groups have made real progress. As proof of their interest, they are continuing their studies in economics from year to year and every one of them is enthusiastic in their praise of workers' education.

## How They Feel About It

So much do these unions believe in their educational efforts that where they heretofore financed their Labor College by the payment of \$10 dues per year and \$5 per night for teachers, they have now increased it to 1 cent per member per month, and their teachers' pay to \$7.50 per night. Now there are 7,000 textile workers in Philadelphia alone who are financing their Labor College on that basis. No further proof is needed of the unions' conviction that workers' education is worth while.

The idea is now spreading to the building trades where some definite work of a similar character was done with a painters' local union, and that example is getting the electrical workers and others interested. The achievements of workers' education in Philadelphia, directed by the Labor College, which is the Joint Education Committee of 46 local unions and district councils is, therefore, a definite and demonstrable fact that even the most superficial may now observe.

## What They Want Most

Ten study-groups are now organized in Social and Shop Economics, Elementary Psychology, Advanced Industrial Psychology, Advanced and Elementary English, How to Conduct Union Meetings, Public Speaking, English Literature and Dramatics, History of Civilization and History and Problems of Organized Labor; while nearly that many more are being organized in subjects of interest to workers, mostly in their union halls and on evenings most convenient for them. The Labor College has thirty instructors from nearby colleges and universities on its approved list of teachers for workers' classes.

Mass Education, to reach out after that great membership that does not attend union meetings, is organized in co-operation with education committees of local unions, which they are urged to appoint, and many speakers and teachers are supplied to unions for given occasions, as well as entertainment, in the form of music, stereopticons and movies on subjects of interest to them.

## Shop Economics Important

But the reason Shop Economics is stressed in this article is that experience has shown it to be a subject of almost universal appeal to active trade unionists.

The demonstrated success of the unions engaging in it is acting as a constant reminder of the value of workers' education. Once, however, they are engaged in such studies, other courses suggest themselves, which are organized when the need arises.

No Electrical Workers' Local Union should overlook the possibilities of creating new interest in their union through educational methods. The metal trades especially, due to the present stagnation in many localities, are realizing this revivifying approach to their problem. We suggest that you organize an Education Committee in your union. Organize a Labor College in your community, jointly with the other local unions.

Don't waste your time worrying about the past. The past is history, which it is well to understand, but only as a guide to the future. Think ahead—to the day when unions will be called upon to assume still greater responsibilities. Workers' Education supplies that much needed educational stimulant and mental adventure needed by our members to think of the new day to come, and educates and trains us to manage our unions effectively now and even more so when that greater day shall come to pass.

## SCHOOL NURSE ADMINISTRATION IN AMERICAN COMMUNITIES

Employment of a school nurse in a community adds point to health teachings in the schools. The number of cities in the United States employing nurses has more than doubled in the past 10 years, and the proportionate figure for rural schools is even greater. No uniformity has yet been reached as to terms of contract or duties required of the school nurse, but in 116 out of 179 cities having a population of 30,000, or more, from which information could be obtained by the Interior Department, Bureau of Education, as reported in School Health Study No. 11, the nurse is employed for the school year, and in 58 for the calendar year. The average number of children per nurse is about 3,000, varying from 800 to as many as 7,000. In some cities the applicant must stand examination, in others a certificate as registered nurse is required. The salary ranges from \$637 to \$2,700. In 110 of the cities sick leave with pay is granted, in 102 vacation with pay, and benefit of the retirement fund in 41.

## TO TEACH ENGLISH AS AMERICANS USE IT

Phonographs are employed in teaching English in many schools in the Philippines. In one division, that of Nueva Ecija, island of Luzon, they are used in this way in 22 central schools and 17 barrio schools. Educational authorities in the islands desire that the English spoken shall be as similar as possible to the language of the United States, and, as it is impossible to employ the thousands of American teachers that would be required to bring this about, the use of phonographs with correct American-English records is strongly advocated.

The Journal is your best source of information about your union. Read it; protect it; boost it.

# Before and After Taking Unionism—A Cure

By JULIA S. O'CONNOR, President, Telephone Operators' Department, I. B. of E. W.

THE story of trade unionism among telephone operators testifies anew to the beneficent and powerful economic influence of organized labor, even when administered in small doses. Telephone operators are more or less omnipresent personalities; everyone knows at least one or two. The telephone exchange is as ubiquitous in America as the filling station.

Better than most women wage earners, the telephone operators accept organization for its own sake. They work together in large numbers under almost uniform conditions. Their gregarious instincts are developed above the feminine average; teamwork and co-operation are bywords of their occupation. Moreover, unfolded daily before their eyes, is the most competent and perfect example of super-organization that the world of organized capital affords, the American Bell Telephone System.

## Before Unionism Came

The before-and-after device is as effective a means as any to depict a changed condition. The first union of telephone operators came into being in April, 1912. Fortunately, for the purposes of our comparison, just two years before this, an investigation of telephone companies was made by the United States Bureau of Labor. (Report, Senate Document 380, Feb. 24, 1910.) We have, therefore, official information as to conditions throughout the country in relation to wages and hours, a veritable cross section of the economic status of telephone operators in 1910, just two years before the first union was organized.

The investigation reports that no organization existed among the operators. We had, therefore, in the telephone business in 1910, a condition under which wages and hours were completely unaffected and uncontrolled by any union influence.

This is the "before taking" side of our picture. Every other element which could have been a contributory cause toward wage improvement, except unionism, was present. The companies' generosity and good will could freely operate. No union dead-levels need be maintained, so efficiency and merit could be freely rewarded. Public opinion, the slender reed upon which public employees are being constantly advised to lean for their salvation, was as potent as ever.

Even then the problem of labor turnover, the habit the operators had of leaving as soon as they were trained, was a harassing one, and doubtless our old economic friends, supply and demand, were making comparatively higher wage bidding necessary to the maintenance of a reasonably well trained operating force. The cost of living, of course, had not made its abnormal jump, but the trend of living costs had been having an upward tendency even for the years previous to the war.

## Grueling Nature of Work

Three years before, the Report of the Royal Commission of Canada on the health effects of telephone work had been made, with its dramatic recital by physicians of the dangers of over-work and excessive hours for telephone operators. Its almost unanimous verdict was that five hours' work at a telephone switchboard ought

## How unflinching opposition to the steam-roller methods of the telephone monopoly brought about permanent reforms.

to constitute a reasonable day's work, if the telephone operator, working at high tension during that period, was to be protected against the extraordinary nerve and health hazards of the industry.

Note, therefore, what effect these influences had on the wages and hours of telephone operators before any union had yet been organized to raise its voice on behalf of better conditions.

The nine hour day, according to the report, was universal, and the nine and a half hour day not uncommon. The split tricks of those days were formidable ordeals of endurance. They stretched in some cases over 14 hours, beginning at 8 in the morning and ending at 10 o'clock at night. Night tricks covered 12 hours, with a few hours sleeping time off during the night, the tour beginning at 7 p. m. and terminating at 7 a. m.

Overtime was declared to be an integral part of the schedule of hours, operators not only being requested to take their turn at working extra hours, but in some companies a regular extra period being assigned each operator each week for certain days. The operator was virtually compelled to do this extra work, under pain of incurring the displeasure of her superior.

The era of the day off for Sunday work had not arrived. The seven-day week was fully accepted as the natural inheritance of the operators, and neither Sunday nor holiday work carried any additional compensation. The much advertised disability plan of the American Bell and associated companies, providing for the payment of wages during disability, and for pensions and insurance, had not yet been established.



JULIA S. O'CONNOR

## Humanization of Telephone Profitable

The report puts its finger with amazing accuracy on what was then, and very largely now is, the weakest point in telephone industrial relations:

"In no industry does the human element enter more largely into the question of service rendered. The money value to the companies and to the public of the fine spirit which actuates telephone girls, is beyond reckoning. Its preservation is worth many times the cost of removing the causes of complaints that exist, . . . the elimination of unnecessary overtime, of curtailment and unnecessary irregularity of lunch and relief periods, and above all, the elimination of unsympathetic supervisory control.

"While theoretically an operator may carry her complaints from supervisor to chief operator and on up to manager, yet in practice there is a frigidity about the official air in many exchanges that makes the operator fear to do this. Low as wages are in most places, the operators like their work and are afraid of losing their position, or chance of promotion, if they complain.

"In one or two places this had smoldered for months until, as one girl put it, 'All we need in this town is a leader, and every telephone girl in the city would go on strike.' Strange to say, considering the low wages, this spirit is not economic. It is not a demand for more wages, but humanistic in its source and nature. Nowhere does the humanization of industry mean so much to the public, the employers and the employees as in the telephone exchange."

Equally as depressing as the inhumanly long hours, are the schedules of wages, as indicated by the government report of 1910. Operators began to work in Boston at \$4 a week; in New York, \$5 a week; in Salt Lake City, 11 cents an hour; in Philadelphia, 81 cents a day; in Pittsburgh, 50 cents a day; in Indianapolis, \$17 a month; in Washington, D. C., \$3 a week, and in Louisville, Nashville and New Orleans, for 25 cents a day. These figures apply to new operators. I take them at random from the report, merely making selections to give geographical scope.

## After Unionism Came

This was the picture upon which the first union opened its eyes in 1912—low wages and long hours, and overshadowing this structure of poor working conditions, was an industrial despotism as perfect an example of its kind as American industry has produced.

No competent right of appeal existed from the decision of any superior, however arbitrary. There was no machinery, or indeed no opportunity, to present grievances, personal or general. The entire human relation side of the telephone business was a negation, and the union, when it began its work, had to struggle against the old psychology, the slave mind idea, the theory that discipline could only be maintained by fear.

The first union, organized in Boston in 1912, a spontaneous inside movement of revolt against conditions, was affiliated with the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, and immediately began to regulate conditions. The eight and a half, and the eight-hour day were achieved in rapid suc-

cession. Almost as soon as these reforms were established in the union in Boston, they were immediately extended by the company to the unorganized sections, the company obviously hoping in this way to stem the tide of unionism.

Then followed the establishment of the seven-hour day for undesirable hours, including the split trick; wage differentials on assignments of undesirable hours; allowance for car fares on the split trick; time and a half for Sunday work; double time for holiday work, and numerous other important changes now taken for granted in the service, but each and every one of them attributable to the union's initiative.

Seniority rights for promotion and in the selection of hours, relief from petty tyranny and favoritism, the establishment of direct machinery for the adjustment of grievances—every phase of the operators' life and work ran the gamut of union influence and con-

trol. Up went wages, year by year, always upon demand and agitation by the union, until today the weekly wage of the operator is not far below what she was paid for a month's work in the dark days of pre-unionism.

#### A Never-Better-Than-Ten-Per-Cent Organization

Through all the period while working conditions in the telephone business were being fairly revolutionized by unionism, there has never been more than 10 or 15 per cent of the telephone operators of the country enrolled in membership. The American Bell Telephone Company, and practically every one of its associated companies, have pursued a policy of relentless hostility to the unions, and have subjected them to every device of intimidation and persecution.

The companies have frequently succeeded

in stamping out organization by the simple devices of wholesale dismissals and discriminations, and in addition to all its other little monopolies, the telephone company enjoys a job monopoly. A telephone operator must work for the telephone company if she is to work as a telephone operator at all.

And so, disabled by at least as many handicaps as shackle the efforts of any other labor movement, and compelled to battle with the largest corporation in the world, telephone operators' unionism has written some worth-while history into the record of labor achievement.

It has enjoyed to an unparalleled degree the confidence and support of the labor movement in general. It faces the second decade of its existence undismayed by its temporary failures, and encouraged by its significant progress toward the goal of fair standards of work, of wages, and of human consideration for its constituents.

## HUMAN LIFE IS ONLY 7 PER CENT INSURED; PROPERTY IS 84 PER CENT PROTECTED

By CHARLES F. NESBIT, Manager, Union Cooperative Insurance Company

In its vast insurance system, "America makes the greatest voluntary cooperative effort to rob fire, accident, flood, tornado, hail, sickness and even death of their terror which mankind has ever made in one nation and at one time."

The first kind of insurance seems to have been a primitive effort made about 1,000 years before Christ, in the Mediterranean countries for protection against marine disaster; and the first steps toward life insurance were taken in Rome, in providing funeral benefits, and in purchasing annuities.

The thread of insurance runs through history losing itself at times but always reappearing and developing in kinds and strength.

In the United States, the insurance history shows a development of the situation in England. The first fire insurance company was organized by Benjamin Franklin in 1752; the first life insurance organization was established in 1759; and the first marine insurance in 1794. Now practically anything can be protected by insurance against practically any kind of loss.

#### Houses Put Above Persons

To many people, property insurance is much more important than life insurance. Probably this is because they see, handle and use their property and if it is burned or stolen, they feel the loss at once, and take steps to replace the necessary articles, which in most instances can be done merely by purchasing others. This resolves itself at once merely into a financial transaction, and the development of economics has taught all classes the wisdom and efficiency of obtaining the financial protection of insurance against fire and theft, and the folly of being without it. There is a simplicity about it which has made it a natural part of the economic life of the "average man."

The figures are astonishing, in that 84 per cent of the property values in the United States are now protected by some form of insurance, while on the other hand only 7 per cent of the human life of the country reduced to a basis of financial value have insurance protection.

What is the financial value of a human life?

Taking the annual income of any given person, and the probable length of his life, it is a simple matter to compute his worth

to his family or dependents. For example, at age 35, we have a table as follows:

Annual Income	Probable Financial Worth
\$1,200.00	\$20,568.00
1,800.00	30,852.00
2,500.00	42,850.00
4,000.00	68,560.00

Take the \$4,000 man, at age 45, and the "financial value" of his life is \$59,440.

Many people, who as a matter of course have fire insurance on their homes and furniture, never think of such a thing as being insured themselves, because they overlook the "financial value" and do not regard life as a financial transaction to be protected financially. It has not yet become second nature to regard life insurance as a necessity, yet how much greater is the loss when a person's life ends than when a house is burned or some jewelry stolen. There is no measure of comparison, because while there can be replacement of property, there is no replacement of life.

#### Labor Takes a Hand

Taken purely as a financial matter, therefore, our people are much better educated on the subject of property insurance than

on life insurance. It is true that life insurance at the beginning of 1925 totaled over \$50,000,000,000 but the size of that figure is not so amazing as the fact that that represents insurance on only about 7 per cent of the value of human life in the United States.

The fact that organized labor is taking a vital interest in the insurance problem indicates that this appallingly low percentage will be raised. The Union Cooperative Insurance Association, Machinists Building, Washington, D. C., is the leader in the entrance of labor into the old-line legal-reserve insurance field, and will help to develop the growing interest in adequate insurance protection.

A message fitting to the New Year may well be:

"Electrical Workers, now is the time to 'clean up' on your insurance affairs, before the New Year. That life insurance policy you have intended to take, made out in 'the wife's' name, will be a fine Christmas gift from you to her. You will both feel happier when it is in force. Your own company, the Union Cooperative Insurance Association, will be glad to advise you about it."

A scholarship fund of \$7,215 is available to graduates of the Muskegon (Mich.) high school who need assistance in continuing their education. Three per cent interest is charged on loans from the fund, which was started with \$30 by the class of 1909.

## SLOWING OF INDUSTRIAL ENGINES NOT EXPECTED IN COMING YEAR

Electrical Workers in company with other labor groups want to know about the coming year's business. Will work slow up in 1926? Will the ghost walk regularly during the same year?

Always bearing in mind that as business is now constituted periodical depressions are unavoidable, we still assert the chances are that 1926 will be a good year.

The construction industry, which is a key to general conditions promises to hold its own in 1926. And its own is very good, judged by 1924 and 1925.

"The Building Age and National Builder" gives a grand total of \$5,611,827,000 as the probable 1926 construction. Both 1924 and 1925 were five billion dollar years.

The estimate is based on the following figures:

For 374,615 new families—296,916 industrial buildings, and 144,238 other structures. A total of 441,154 new buildings.

For fire losses expected—\$182,666,000.

For annual shortage still to be made up—\$976,037,000.

The foreign situation still remains more favorable to the United States than otherwise.

There is a cloud on the horizon, however. Money is easy—that is, speculators can borrow so cheaply that it pays them to take big risks. This means a period of wild-cat schemes and gambling. The orgies on the stock market during the closing months of 1925 are cases in point. Whether the Federal Reserve Bank will slow these anti-social gamblers down by raising interest rates, in time, to prevent a lowering of the industrial thermometer remains to be seen.

# All Labor Put Squarely Behind Coal Workers

THE solidarity of organized labor is demonstrated in the earnest response given to the call of President Green for aid to the striking anthracite miners at Christmas time. Here is a record of co-operation between widely separated units of the labor movement to be proud of. State and central bodies, local unions, national and international unions as well as individuals at once gave freely.

As this is written, plans are being formulated to organize aid to the mine workers as long as the need exists.

President Green made the following appeal:

"The United Mine Workers' organization is doing its best, exhausting every resource at its command, to meet the urgent needs of the anthracite miners who are on strike and their families dependent upon them. For many months, yes, for more than a year the United Mine Workers of America have been spending many thousands of dollars each month in supplying relief in the way of food, clothing and shelter to members of the organization who have been on strike or who have been forced into idleness, in West Virginia, Kentucky, Pennsylvania and other mining sections. This situation has been bravely faced by the United Mine Workers of America. It is giving of its full resources to the members of its organization in both the anthracite and bituminous fields who are in need of assistance.

"But the burden is too great for one organization and the cry for help reaches beyond the United Mine Workers of America. Organized labor in America must hear that cry and, hearing it, must respond to the needs of the men, women and children in the anthracite region who are suffering from hunger and who need our help. The attitude of the anthracite coal operators constitutes a challenge to the membership of the American Federation of Labor. Their unrelenting attitude toward their employees, the anthracite miners, and their indifference to the public welfare and the public necessity cannot fail to rouse the generous spirit of the membership of organized labor. It seems to be the purpose of the anthracite coal operators to crush and destroy the spirit of organization among the anthracite mine workers, ruthlessly to starve them into submission and tyrannically to dictate the terms of employment and the conditions under which their employees shall live.

"The mine workers of the anthracite region are uncomplainingly suffering. Business throughout that territory is stagnated and that part of the American public which is forced to purchase its coal in small allotments from day to day is the victim of the arrogant and indefensible policy being pursued by the anthracite coal operators."

## Book List On Coal Problems

A reading list prepared for the American Federation of Labor by the Workers Education Bureau of America.

### GENERAL DISCUSSION

- Coal, By Edward T. Devine, American Review Service Press, 1925.  
The Coming of Coal, by Robert W. Bruere, Associated Press, 1922.  
What the Coal Commission Found, by E. E. Hunt and other members of the staff of the Coal Commission. Human Relations Series, 1925.

- The Case of Bituminous Coal by Hamilton & Wright, MacMillan, 1925.  
The Anthracite Combination in the United States, by Elliot Jones, 1914.

### THE PROBLEM FROM LABOR'S POINT OF VIEW

- The Miners' Fight for American Standards, by John L. Lewis, Bell, 1925.  
Strike for Union, by Heber Blankenhorn, Wilson, 1924.  
The Anthracite Question, by H. S. Raushenbush, Wilson, 1924.  
The Miners' Freedom, by Carter Goodrich, Marshall & Jones, 1925.

### THE PROBLEM FROM THE POINT OF VIEW OF MANAGEMENT

- A Four-Hour Day in Coal, by Hugh Archbald, Wilson, 1922.  
The Coal Industry, by A. T. Shruick, Little, Brown Company, 1924.

### ECONOMIC AND POLITICAL ASPECTS

- America's Power Resources, by C. G. Gilbert and J. E. Pogue, Century, 1921.  
Coal, Iron and War, by Edwin C. Eckel, Holt, 1920.

### LIVING AND WORKING CONDITIONS

- "Health of Illinois Coal Miners"—Report of Illinois Health Insurance Commission, Springfield, 1919. Emery R. Hayhurst.  
"Health of Ohio Coal Miners"—Report of

- Ohio Health and Old Age Insurance Commission, 1919. By Emery R. Hayhurst.  
The Welfare of Children in Bituminous Coal Mining Communities, U. S. Children's Bureau.  
U. S. Women's Bureau, Home Environment and Employment Opportunities of Women in Coal Mine Workers' Families, Bulletin No. 45.

### ARTICLES, PAMPHLETS AND REPORTS

- The Anthracite Controversy, by John L. Lewis. An address before the Anthracite Scale Committee, August, 1925.  
The Coal Miners' Insecurity, by Louis Bloch. Published by the Russell Sage Foundation.  
Coal: Mines, Miners and the Public. The Survey Graphic, March, 1922. Articles by various writers on the coal problem.  
Competitive Conditions and Their Effect on Labor Relations in the Coal Mining Industry, by F. G. Tryon, Coal Review, November 28, 1923.  
The World Coal Situation, by Frank Hodges. American Federationist, October, 1925.  
Coal Mining and the Business Cycle, by W. L. Crum and H. B. Vanderblue, Harvard Business Review, October, 1925.  
Wages, Hours and Working Conditions in the Bituminous and Anthracite Coal Fields. A symposium. Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science, January, 1924.  
The Mind of the Anthracite Miners, by Robert W. Bruere, Survey Graphic, October, 1925.  
Report of the United States Coal Commission, now available in five volumes.

## RAISES TO ELECTRICAL WORKERS IN NAVY YARDS AND STATIONS

Yearly the International Office is called upon to assist our men in the employ of the Government in the various navy yards and naval stations throughout the United States in trying to obtain for them an increase in wages which would bring the wages of these workers up to a comparable basis with other electrical workers outside of the yards.

Year by year the goal we are striving to attain can only be reached by our consistency in continually trying to unravel the mass of red tape that all Governmental departments seem to be enmeshed with, and slowly but surely, we are attaining our objective.

In line with my duties, it was my pleasurable lot to represent our men this year before the Naval Wage Reviewing Board. This duty in the past had been performed by Secretary Bugnizet, who was I. V. P., but whom I succeeded as I. V. P. upon his elevation to the Secretaryship.

On behalf of our men I presented a brief, as well as an oral statement, to the Reviewing Board giving facts and figures that clearly indicated that this group of electrical workers was entitled to much more than the Reviewing Board had seen fit to recommend, but I suppose we shall have to accept what is given and keep hammering away consistently, until we are finally able to convince the Navy Department that our men in the navy yards and naval stations are entitled to the same wage as that which is recognized outside of the yards in private industry.

The following is a summary showing the rates of last year and the increases granted for this year:

City	Year 1925		Year 1926	
	Journeyman	Helper	Journeyman	Helper
Boston	\$.90	\$.60	\$.92	\$.62
Newport	.88	.58	.90	.62
New York	.93	.60	.95	.62
Philadelphia	.88	.56	.90	.58

Washington, D. C.	.88	.56	.90	.58
Norfolk	.86	.54	.90	.55
S. Charleston	.85	....	.87	....
Charleston	.83	.48	.85	.50
Key West	.82	....	.84	....
Pensacola	.82	.48	.84	.50
New Orleans	.82	....	.84	....
San Diego	.93	.60	.98	.62
Mare Island	.96	.60	.98	.62
Puget Sound	.96	.60	.98	.62
Great Lakes	.91	.58	.93	.60
Pearl Harbor	1.03	.45	1.05	.62

No change in rates for Cranemen Electric

I feel that the representatives of the various Local Unions who were here during the meeting of the Wage Reviewing Board to assist me, realize that it was not through lack of effort on our part that these increases are not greater than they are, and it is my hope that during the coming year all of these Local Unions and localities affected, will more thoroughly organize, so the next time we have this duty to perform, all of our Navy Yards and Naval Stations will be thoroughly organized.

EDW. F. KLOTZ,  
International Vice President.

## BIG FOUR UNION PROMOTES CO-OPERATIVE BUYING

The Order of Railway Conductors' co-operative mail order department is making splendid headway, President L. E. Sheppard informs the All-American Co-operative Commission. Specializing in union-made shoes, it has rolled up an enviable total of sales, although general lines of merchandise are also carried.

Paper shell pecans are another one of the O. R. C.'s co-operative specials. They are raised on Florida farms owned and controlled by members of the Order, who are able to save their fellow-members a good percentage through direct from orchard to consumer delivery methods.

# CONSTRUCTIVE HINTS

## ARC WELDING AND CUTTING

It is only in recent years that the full value of arc welding in many manufacturing processes has been recognized. Formerly it was looked upon as a repair method to be used only in case all other methods failed. Now, however, it has become more and more evident that arc welding is not only a valuable repair method, but in many cases an efficient production process. This is partly due to improvement in arc welding equipment and partly to the development of accurate methods of inspection of welds.

### Welding Equipment

It is well known that the iron arc emits a large quantity of ultra violet radiation. Protection from direct rays is usually afforded by use of hand shields. Many uncomfortable burns have been traced to reflected radiation. To secure adequate protection from both direct and reflected light it is necessary for the welder to use a fibre hood equipped with suitable glasses. Amber and blue glasses will absorb most of the ultra violet as well as the infra-red radiation from the arc. To protect the operator from incandescent particles expelled by the arc, closely woven clothing, a leather apron, gauntlets, and bellows-tongued shoes should be worn.

If the welding booth is occupied by more than one welder, it will be found desirable to equip each operator with amber or green-colored goggles to reduce the intensity of accidental "flashes" from adjacent arcs after the welder has removed his hood.

### Welding Booth

The difficulty of maintaining an arc is greatly increased by the presence of strong air currents. To avoid the resulting arc stability, it is desirable to enclose the welder on at least three sides with, however, sufficient ventilation provided so that the booth will remain clear from fumes. By painting the walls a dull or matte black the amount of arc radiant energy reflected is reduced.

The electrodes supply and means of current control should be accessible to the operator. When using bare electrodes the positive lead should be firmly connected to a heavy steel or cast iron plate, mounted about 20 inches, 50 centimeters above the floor. This plate serves as the welding table.

### Welding Systems

Many commercial sets compel the operator to hold a short arc. This characteristic favors the production of good welds but increases the difficulty of maintaining the arc. By increasing the stability of the arc through the use of either covered electrodes, series inductances or increased circuit voltage and series resistance of the purely manipulative skill may be accelerated.

### Electrode Holder

The holder should remain cool in service, shield the welding hand from the arc, facilitate the attachment and release of electrodes, while its weight, balance and the drag of the attached cable should not produce undue fatigue.

### Equipment

With adequate equipment provided, the operator may be instructed in the following subjects:

1. Manipulation of the arc.
2. Characteristics of the arc.
3. Characteristics of fusion.
4. Thermal characteristics.
5. Welding procedure.
6. Inspection.

### Arc Manipulation

A sitting posture which aids in the control of the arc is shown in many ways to favor excellent results. It should be noted that by resting the left elbow on the left knee the communication of body movements to the welding hand is minimized, while supporting the electrode holder with both hands the arc may be readily directed. During the first attempts to secure arc control, covered electrodes may be used, as these greatly increase arc stability, permitting the welder readily to observe arc characteristics.

### Arc Formation

With the welding current adjusted to 100 amperes and a 5-32 inch covered electrode in the holder, the operator assumes the sitting posture and lowers the electrode until contact is made with a mild steel plate on the welding table, whereupon the electrode is withdrawn, forming an arc. If an insulating film covers either electrode surface or the current adjustment is too low, no arc will be drawn. With the arc obtained the operator should note the following characteristics of arc manipulation.

### Fusion of Electrodes

This is frequently called "sticking" or "freezing" of electrodes. It is the first difficulty encountered and is caused either by use of an excessive welding current or by holding the electrodes in contact too long before drawing the arc. This fusing tendency is always present because the welding operation requires a current density high enough to melt the wire electrode at the arc terminal. When such fusion occurs the operator commits the natural error of attempting to pull the movable electrode from the plate. If he succeeds in separating the electrodes, the momentum acquired, unless he is very skillful, is sufficient to carry the electrode beyond a stable arc length. If, however, the wrist of the welding hand is turned sharply to the right or left, describing the arc of a circle having its center at the electrode end, the fused section is sheared and a large movement of the electrode holder produces an easily controllable separation of the arc terminals.

### Maintenance of Arc

After forming the arc the chief concern of the welder should be to maintain it until most of the electrode metal has been deposited. If the movable electrode were held rigidly, the arc would gradually lengthen as the electrode end melted off until the arc length had increased sufficiently to become unstable and to interrupt the flow of current. To maintain a constant stable arc length it is necessary for the operator to advance the wire electrode toward the plate at a rate equal to that at which the metal is being deposited. For the novice this will prove quite difficult. However, if the initial attempts are made with covered electrodes which permit greater arc length variations

than bare electrodes, the proper degree of skill is soon acquired.

When the operator succeeds in maintaining a short arc length for some time, the covered electrode should be replaced by a 5-32 inch diameter bare electrode; the welding current is increased to one hundred and fifty amperes or to one hundred and seventy-five amperes and either reactance included in the circuit or the voltage of the welding set increased. With increase in manipulative skill the reactance coil may be short circuited or the supply voltage reduced to normal and practice continued under the commercial circuit and electrode conditions.

Further instructions should not be given until the candidate is able to maintain a short arc during the entire period required to deposit the metal from a bare electrode fourteen inches long and 5-32 inch in diameter.

### Control of Arc Travel

The plate arc terminal and the deposited metal follow the direction taken by the pencil electrode. The difficulty of forming deposits varies with the direction. The first exercise should consist of forming a series of deposits in different directions.

### Welding Preparation

Satisfactory welds will be obtained only when the sections to be welded are properly scarfed or cut out and surfaces on which deposits are formed cleaned before and during the welding operation. The scarfs may be machined or cut with a cold chisel or the carbon arc. The surfaces of the deposited layers may be cleaned with a chisel or wire brush, although a sand blast is preferable.

### Vertical Seam Welding

If a vertical seam is to be welded, sufficient material should be first deposited to produce a shoulder so that the added metal may be applied on almost horizontal surface to facilitate the welding operation.

### Overhead Seam

If an overhead seam is to be welded, the operation is simplified by placing on the upper side of the joint a heavy steel plate covering the apex of the Y. A shoulder is then formed by an initial deposit of metal, the operator continuing to add metal to the corner so produced and the vertical face of the shoulder.

### To Secure Good Results

Haphazard welding can no more produce an acceptable product than hit or miss weaving will make a marketable cloth. It is logical that the steps in every operation should be controlled to obtain good results.

The editor desires to make the "Constructive Hints" as valuable to the brotherhood as possible. Non-technical contributions applicable to the broad field of practical electricity will be given monthly. The major aim is to give "Constructive Hints" that can be coined into time-savers on the job. "MAKE LEARNING WHILE EARNING YOUR PLAN."

The February issue will continue the "Arithmetic of Electricity."



# WOMAN'S WORK



## PLAIN TALKS BY THE WIFE OF A UNION MAN

**L**OLA and I were talking the other day about women's organizations. It seems that there is a club of some kind for every activity under the sun, from card playing to fat reducing, and from vote getting to dance-reform. Nobody has yet been able to count the clubs, leagues, frats, societies, circles, lodges, councils, auxiliaries, federations and otherwise that we women folk have created. And when Lola and I got to taking the census, we began to wonder what they were all about.

"How many of these get-togethers," Lola asked, "reach down to real usefulness?"

"Now, Lola," I said, "there is no use being too hard on the poor things. They have to be doing something, you know."

"That's the very point," Lola answered. "Most of these organizations are time-killers, or trouble-makers. They are the offspring of idleness, and boredom. If women had some real work to do, where would two-thirds of these leagues, clubs, circles, lodges, and frats be?"

"I suppose," I joined in, "that is the reason that organizations among union women are so few."

"I think so," Lola said. "Not many of us would care to go to a reading club and spend all afternoon hearing about the escapades of Lord Byron, not that we don't like poetry, but we think there are so many other things more important. I like to dance, but I don't want to dance every afternoon, and night; I think milk sanitation and abolishment of child labor for instance far more important."

"You said a mouthful, Queenie,—as the saying goes. That is the reason, I think the Woman's Trade Union Auxiliary is so important to labor," I told her.

Lola works in an office—is president of the Stenographers Union, and has built up her organization from 30 to 365 in nine months. She reads a lot, and is a tiger for work. I always have a lot of respect for what Lola says, though, I find her a little hard sometimes, as young women are these days. Lola wants me to organize an auxiliary of the Brotherhood in this town.

"Look here," Lola went on, "I have been looking into this auxiliary business for you. It's not so badly organized, you know."

She took down a pamphlet and began firing facts and figures at me.

"There are at the present time some fourteen international women's auxiliaries affiliated with the international unions. The largest number of these are in the railroad industry: the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Engineers, the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, the Order of Railway Conductors, the Brotherhood of Railroad Carmen, the Brotherhood of Railroad Telegraphers, the Signalmen's Union, the Switchmen's Union, and the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, all have women's auxiliaries. These auxiliaries range in membership from 4,739 in the women's auxiliary of the Railroad Conductors to 78,000 in the auxiliary of the Railroad Trainmen.

"The next largest group of women's auxiliaries are those affiliated with the Interna-

tional Association of Machinists, the National Federation of Post Office Clerks, the National Association of Letter Carriers, the Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters Union, the International Brotherhood of Boilermakers, Iron and Ship Builders and the International Typographical Union. A number of local unions in different cities have women's lodges and auxiliaries. The Milk Wagon Drivers Union of Chicago, the Carpenters Union of Dallas, Texas, and the Teachers Union of New York City have active women's auxiliaries. The auxiliary to the Teachers' Union is made up of both men and women.

"Every large auxiliary has a sick and death benefit department. The Woman's Auxiliary of the Order of Railway Conductors, having 285 divisions with 4,739 members in various towns and cities throughout the United States, has a sick and death benefit fund of \$29,022.95 with a reserve fund of \$52,193.09, according to their report of June, 1924. Other Railroad auxiliaries have even larger beneficiary funds.

"This beneficiary feature has become the inducement and attraction to membership in the auxiliaries. In this respect the auxiliary is very much like that of the legion of women's lodges and Masonic organizations throughout the country. Like these organizations, too, the performance of rituals of initiation, and floor drills in uniform garb, is an important feature of the local auxiliary meeting.

"Though the auxiliary was organized chiefly to further the interests of the union, to educate the women in the underlying principles of unionism, and to give financial and spiritual co-operation in times of strike and periods of unemployment, the actual activity of most auxiliaries has been confined within the social field. Some auxiliaries having intelligent and socially-conscious leadership have branched out into really constructive activities.

"Thus, during the 1922 railroad strike, a number of women's auxiliaries raised funds, established food commissaries, and arranged social service relief. The Woman's Auxiliary of the Machinists' Union was particularly active and raised almost \$150,000 for the relief of strikers' families. In addition—committees from local auxiliaries visited the homes of strikers' families, and encouraged the wives to co-operate in urging their husbands to continue the strike in the face of despairing events.

In fact, so valiantly has this auxiliary

"carried on" that its treasury has been depleted. The last convention of the International Brotherhood of Machinists voted an appropriation of 2½ cents per member to the treasury of the auxiliary, in order that it may continue its good work.

"There," exploded Lola, rather triumphantly, "I guess that ought to hold you for a while. What are you wives doing to help your husbands in the biggest adventure of the century?"

"We'll see," I answered. "Don't you think any of us are going to let this matter drop. I'll write to the editor about it. Then we'll get busy."

## A PERFECT HOSTESS



MISS JANE ADDAMS

What's in a name? Mainly, of course, what you put into it. There are, nevertheless, some names which are good in themselves, and one of these Jane Addams acquired by birth and inheritance. The English artist Tadema found himself greatly handicapped by the fact that his initial T. brought him far down the list in exhibition catalogues, and so he hyphenated his name into Alma-Tadema. But Jane Addams' name which she has made necessary in the roll of workers and sponsors for every generous cause, by natural as well as acquired right takes first place. Like Abou Ben Adhem's (and for the same double reason) it leads all the rest. And that extra d, suggesting something of the amplitude of the Middle West as opposed to the sparseness of New England—that is an inheritance in itself.

It was in 1889 that Jane Addams added another name to American history, that of Hull House. And Hull House is in so many ways and expression of Miss Addams' personality that her book, *Twenty Years at Hull House*, is her autobiography. In that classic she tells us that when a child of seven she had her first sight of "the poverty which implies squalor," and asked her father "why people lived in such horrid little houses, so close together," and on his reply declared firmly that when she grew up she would have a large house, "not among the other large houses, but right in the midst of horrid little houses like these."

Hull House was founded at the very height of the romantic period of social activity—in the day of Arnold Toynbee and Robert Elsmere. Now one of the strongest of Miss Addams' characteristics is her sense of reality and Hull House has always reflected it. The atmosphere is absolutely free from the heroic pretensions of philanthropy. Nobody takes himself over-seriously at Hull House and while there are activities extraordinary, they get carried out without the elaborate ritual of social service.

—Robert Morse Lovett, in *World Tomorrow*, by Permission.

## Fashions of the Hour



Kadel & Herbert News Photos

### SIMPLICITY LATEST WORD IN NEW SPRING MILLINERY

Two new millinery creations, designed for early spring wear. They are made of lightweight felt and are simplicity itself in design, but rich in appearance.

### A NEW AND SIMPLE COAT OF CHEVIOT (Right)

One of the newest and smartest of the modes for early spring is this fabric coat, the material of which is cheviot in tan shades. Decorative notes—gray caracul collar and cuffs, unique buckle and the single pocket, adhere strictly to the simple lines of the garment.



Kadel & Herbert News Photos

## Tried Recipes

### STUFFED EGGS IN A NEST

Cut hard boiled eggs in halves lengthwise. Remove yolks and put whites aside in pairs; mash yolks, and add half the amount of deviled ham and enough melted butter to make of consistency to shape. Make in balls size of original yolks and refill whites. Form remainder of mixture into a nest. Arrange eggs in nest and pour over 1 cup of white sauce. Sprinkle with buttered crumbs and bake until crumbs are brown.

### NUT BREAD

One cup oat meal, 2 cups boiling water, 1 tablespoon lard,  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup brown sugar, 1 cup walnut meats, 1 quart white flour,  $\frac{1}{2}$  cake compressed yeast,  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup warm water,  $\frac{1}{2}$  teaspoon salt. Melt lard in boiling water. Pour over oat meal. When luke warm, add sugar, salt and yeast dissolved in warm water. Stand over night, in morning add nuts chopped and flour to mold. Makes 2 large loaves.

### MIXED SANDWICHES

Grind fine. 1 cup of cold meat, add 1 cup nut meats ground fine, 1 box sardines, chopped; 4 small cucumber pickles chopped fine. Add plenty of lemon juice and mayonnaise to mix well. Spread on lettuce leaves between bread.

Clean aluminum with sour milk.

To keep ants out of refrigerator, fill baking powder can covers with water and place under castors.

The proper way to dry woollens is to hang the garments on the line dripping wet without wringing out.

## THE BEGINNING

"Where have I come from, where did you pick me up? The baby asked its mother. She answered half crying, half laughing, and clasping the baby to her breast:

"You were hidden in my heart as its desire, my darling.

"You were in the dolls of my childhood's games and when with clay I made the image of my God every morning, I made and unmade you then.

"You were enshrined with our household Deity, in His worship I worshipped you.

"In all my hopes and my loves, in my life, in the life of my mother you have lived.

"In the lap of the deathless Spirit who rules our home you have been nursed for ages.

"When in girlhood my heart was opening its petals, you hovered as a fragrance about it.

"Your tender softness bloomed in my youthful limbs, like a glow in the sky before the sunrise.

"Heaven's first darling, twin-born with the morning light, you have floated on the stream of the world's life, and at last you have stranded on my heart.

"As I gaze on your face, mystery overwhelms me; you who belong to all have become mine.

"For fear of losing you I hold you tight to my breast. What magic has snared the world's treasures in these slender arms of mine?"

—RABINDRANATH TAGORE,  
in "Crescent Moon."

Courtesy of the Macmillan Company.

## Children Need Watching

Do you buy a can of soup just because the can is beautifully decorated or do you buy it chiefly for the nourishing, well-flavored soup within? Or do you choose your friends because of their exceedingly expensive and attractive clothes, or their handsome Greek profiles? The test of soup or friends is proved by something within—the externals are superfluous.

Yet in the everyday test of health we are inclined to be greatly influenced by the externals. To all outward appearances we are in excellent condition and, unless we are actually sick enough to go to bed, we judge it unnecessary to give heed to our health. In judging children's health, however, it is really disastrous to be guided by externals. Grown-ups may drag around and feel miserable saying, "Oh, it's the weather" or "I have spring fever."

Children need constant watching. First of all their weight as babies must be watched and, if they do not gain as they should, the doctor must be consulted. If they gain abnormally there is probably something the matter with their food.

When children go to school this same constant watch of weight should be carried on. With the added strain of school life their little minds are put to new and, to them, grave responsibilities—the physical machine must be kept in first-class condition. Possibly one child will require special attention in teeth, another throat, another's ears are weak, others may have frequently upset stomachs. Such seemingly minor ailments can in later life develop into serious sicknesses.—Elizabeth Cole, National Tuberculosis Association.

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Devoted  
to the  
Cause



of  
Organized  
Labor

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**Our Outlook** We hate cheats. We despise hypocrites, apologists, rabble-rousers. We detest show-off, pretense, bombast. We pity the fickle, puny and whining. The purist and wise-acres gall us. Timidity and cowardice disgust us. No, we are not sour. We laugh. We play. We like good jokes. We see the "bright side of things." We are happy—though at times cynical. We like to expose quacks and quackeries. We like to uproot ignorance—extract hokum—uncover sham—swat bunk. We like to ridicule the tight-minded yokel. We like to push and pull the lazy.

Everything is not bunk to us. We see lots of beautiful things, fine men, grand things. We enjoy life. We get lots out of it. We are not fooled by it. We would hate to die. We would hate to have to wear pillow slips or meet in hidden cow pastures.

We hate silly ceremony. We admire simplicity. We want no put on—no hocus-pocus—no mystery. We like to see. We like facts—honest thinking. We admire intelligent courage—not ignorant courage. We admire intelligent selfishness—not petty, greedy selfishness. We are as ready to praise as we are to condemn—as ready to boost as to expose.

Our baggage of beliefs is light. We change our minds readily. We want sound, honest, logical explanations. We ask why. We dig. We try to see ahead. We are labor officials—wise or foolish, righteous or wicked. But we are human beings—wanting a fuller life, more freedom, more tolerance, more understanding.

We just see the hopelessness of each man striving blindly for his own immediate wants and killing the chances of the other man, and of the future.

**A Battle Of Facts** The average man doesn't care a rap about facts. He is too lazy to care. He thinks his own opinions are better than the other fellow's facts. It is so much easier to juggle phrases and general ideas.

But this office respects facts. We are willing to work hard to get them, and it is no child's job. We know the great value of facts. We seldom fail when we have them. We supply them to our Locals in usable form. We use them ourselves almost daily. We have seen the results. No longer is it "just because."

There must be facts. It's now a battle of facts. So again we urge: Arm yourself with facts. Help us build up our supply of facts. They are real ammunition. You can't win today without them. Send us any facts or information which you feel will be useful to this office or to someone else.

**Our Critics** Critics we have. Critics we want. Earnest critics. Honest critics. Some don't like what we write about—say it is irritating and offensive. Very well. Let us be perfectly frank. It is not our job to say sweet nothings. No pretty pieces go. No soft, soothing, easy-to-take Pollyanna junk leaves our pen. We leave all such bed-time stuff to the apologists, the go-getters, vote-getters and bunk shooters.

We try to write about things that count—serious, pressing things that vitally affect our lives. We want none of the flattering, deceiving nonsense of the other side. No bamboozling, high-sounding rigmarole. We want no readers—except those who want us to say what we think, who want us to be honest with ourselves and with them.

We are not writing for Popular Mechanics, The Saturday Evening Post or a Sunday School Weekly. We are not trying to compete with any of them. This is a Labor Journal. We have a definite job to perform. That job is to create an intelligent, well organized, protesting, vigorous, earnest, Labor organization.

We have no time to play with nice words or pretty phrases. No time to write sweetly dressed, entertaining stories. Men must be enlightened. They must be moved to action. We don't write for pleasant effect. That is left to the press agents and novelists. We write to get men to think, to be self-respecting, self-reliant, to see ahead, go ahead, and throw off their mental blindness.

We try to write plainly, bluntly, leaving no doubt as to what we think or mean. We believe the strongest possible language should be used when there is so much error, injustice and folly. We may growl and complain a lot, because there is a lot to growl and complain about.

**Getting Stronger** We see it, we feel it. The Unions are moving, growing. They are getting new strength, new life, new hope, new understanding. Travel a little and you will see the gains, the punch, the determination, the faith.

Things have changed. The organized campaign of negation, bitterness and hate within the Unions has about run its course. The "open shoppers" have about shot their bolt in most sections. Their corrupt, diseased movement is slowly dying from exposure.

Nothing can stop or set us back but ourselves. No force can weaken or destroy our Unions but the Unions themselves. We have no real enemies—except our own ignorance, indifference, bigotry, narrow selfishness.

Let the good work go on. Let us continue to criticize and be criticized. Let us have sound, straight criticism—not aimless, petty criticism. Without criticism we would go backward. Criticism, like praise, is one of the most valuable tools in the progress of humans. But let us also have understanding. Let us have more sense. Let us stop doing like the big monkeys, the baboons and the macaques, who gather in herds and spend their time chattering, barking, snarling and nagging at each other.

Let us be men and forget our forerunners, the monkeys and the wolves. Let us build carefully, soundly, safely.

Onward and forward to more and greater progress.

**Crime** So a commission is going to find out the cause of crime. More bunk. More wasted effort. Why not try to find out why a man works for a living, or why a drowning man grabs for a rope?

Ask the Delaware "criminal"—father of four kids—why he stole 75c worth of coal from a railroad car, for which he was given fifteen lashes on his naked back and one year in jail. Ask the Illinois "criminal"—widow with seven hungry kids—why she made moonshine for sale. If not this, if you don't know the biggest cause of crime—we mean little crimes—wait till you have gone friendless and jobless for weeks, till you have begged and borrowed your last dime, and you see wealth, waste and big crooks on all sides of you—then you will see the real cause of crime waves.

We don't need to be told that few men would rob or steal if they could get something of their own easier; that if you put a herd of cattle in a small pasture without enough to eat they will be "criminals" and jump the fence, but if put in a large pasture with enough freedom and eats they will be law-abiding cattle until the end of time. And the human animals are just like the rest of the animals. What governs in the one governs in the other. They simply live the best they can, and so follow the lines of least resistance.

We don't need to be told that the crime problem is not merely a question of police and the courts. Its rotten housing and working conditions, industrial bullying, hothouse laws, no work, low wages. It doesn't require a Wise Man from the East to see how these things drive men down, distort their minds, sap their ambition, rob them of self respect and restraint.

No, we don't need another Commission to find out these things. What we need is enough honesty to admit the real causes of crime and enough courage to end them, as Charles Edward Russell points out. We need a Labor Movement strong enough, or a Government honest enough, to enthrone a new type of justice, to see that men and women are given a fair chance in life, and to deal with the big criminals as well as the little ones.

**For Plain Language** Long faced professors make us sick. We like live, strong, vigorous English. We like words for easy, ready use—words with a sting and a punch—words that leave no doubt as to what men mean. We like new words for new situations. We like to say a thing the easiest, shortest way. We want language to be our slave—not to be the slave of language.

Not so with our "educated" asses, our refined, delicate stylists, and thumb-twiddling purists. How they do worship their fine, fancy, high-flown words—words that have many meanings. They would simply croak if they could not say a thing the hardest, longest, most confusing way. We just heard one use platitudes that would make a donkey bray.

We rebel when it comes to the rigid, lifeless, time-killing rules of grammar. They are dry, dusty and dizzy. They rob men of personality—make them stiff, dumb and cagey. Grammar is the natural enemy of language, as Logan Smith and others have pointed out. It is the pet of highbrows and snobs.

Our job is to be understood. If a thing is rotten, then call it rotten—not putrid, putrescent, carious;

fetid or malodorous. If you see a quack, then call him a quack—not empiric, charlatan or mountebank. Lincoln didn't use ironclad rules or think of nice words to say, but of the sensible thing to say and of the supreme need of making his hearers understand.

So don't be a nut on words. Use the simplest possible language at all times. Say what you want to say—in your own way. Don't spoil yourself. Don't tie your tongue or cramp your mind. Just be yourself. You will be far more effective. You can't fool sensible people—but you can disgust them.

**Answer** The first is a man of fifty—a miner.  
**These Men** The second is fifty-seven—a carpenter. Listen to the first one's tragic story, as written to the New York World:

"Don't you think I have a soul and a mind? Don't you think that I would wish for a good looking face and body? Mine is coal-marked and scarred with many mine gas burns. My hands are rough and my nature none too gentle.

"I entered the mines as a child to work ten hours for 25c a day. I have stood at the top of a shaft as my father was brought out mangled and lifeless. I have seen two brothers near death's door on more than one occasion and I have been injured a dozen times myself.

"I have seen those who own the mines live in luxury, while in the mining towns you could not get a dollar if you ransacked every home. We have dug and starved and died making multi-millionaires out of those who never understood."

Now listen to the fear-ridden carpenter's tale, as told to Whiting Williams, an authority on Social Economy:

"For the last eight months I've been workin' practically every day. But I swear to God there wasn't hardly an hour of it but my heart jumped every time the boss started my way, a-fearin' that he was comin' to lay me off. And not once, I tell you, did I ever get home ten minutes before my regular time but my wife she seen me comin' down the street and ran out to the gate to me, askin' me always with a catch in her throat, 'Has it come? Tom, tell me quick! Has it come?'"

Here you have the tragedy of the great human struggle that so few understand. Here are voiced the pathetic barren life of the miner, and the deadly job-fear that grips millions of workers. And what are these men to do? Condemn them, if you will, for trying to protect themselves as best they know how, for trying to stretch their jobs out a little longer—condemn them for all their blunders and mistakes.

But answer them—you who live in glass houses, you who are in fat positions, who talk so loudly about Americanism, patriotism and religion. Yes, answer them—if you can.

**Under A. F. of L.'s Wing** Well, well, another break in the ranks of the unorganized. Fifty leading dramatists of New York City, the world's dramatic capital, have organized a union, to defend their economic rights, and are considering alliance with the American Federation of Labor. They are doing as actors have done, as teachers, and in time as authors and writers will do. The new organization, including Eugene O'Neill, Sidney Howard, a successful Broadway playwright as well as author of "The Labor Spy," and George Middleton, son-in-law of Senator La Follette, Sr., is defending itself from an alleged monopoly of stage contracts by moving picture money.

**"Obey the Law"** The cry, "Obey the law, good or bad," is a nice chunk of bunk. It can't be done—and it shouldn't be done. The argument for blind obedience is childish, senseless, idiotic. Any unjust and crazy law should be viewed with contempt, as Wendell Phillips once said. Simply because a law, no matter how crazy, happens to be passed by a silly majority or a vicious minority, is no argument why it should be obeyed.

If Washington, Paine, Franklin, Jefferson and numerous other British subjects had obeyed the laws, simply because they were laws, we would still be under the British rule. If the wage workers had obeyed the laws made by their enemies, there would have been no Labor Unions today. So it goes all down the line. Men have always been forbidden by law to do almost everything worth doing—yet they have gone right on doing it just the same.

The only laws that are fit to be respected, the only ones that will ever be respected and obeyed, are those that are in accord with the thoughts, habits and desires of the people generally. We obey such laws because we feel they are right and reasonable, because they deal with essentially social questions—not personal or individual.

Laws that are designed to suppress natural rights—opinion, personal liberty, conduct, habit, full education, etc., deserve the contempt of men. Always they are ignored, always they die a natural death. They simply can not be enforced. Experience proves it—and we should be honest enough to admit it.

You can never force human beings to be "good" by law. But you can make liars and hypocrites and law-breakers by the millions. "Men may do right because it is right, but you cannot make them do it by passing laws."

Will Rogers has said: "If they passed a law prohibiting people from reading books, this would be the best educated nation on earth in eight years."

**Workers' Cooperation** The cooperative movement has an organized philosophy behind it. Few of the spokesmen for cooperatives however recognize in labor unions a pure type of cooperation. They are. Trade unions are organizations of producers, but where they contribute their money to build a magazine—such as this of the Electrical Workers—they are organizations of consumers, too, cooperating. We are proud of the ELECTRICAL WORKERS' JOURNAL as an achievement in cooperation, built in collaboration by the electrical workers in every section of the United States and Canada.

**Dictatorship Fails** Dear old Mussolini is "weak in health, nervous, overwrought, always exposed to the risk of assassination," says the American Bankers' Journal. And "with Mussolini's death fascism will collapse," and Italy will be thrown into chaos and struggle. Of course, civilization is too complex for a dictatorship to succeed—either in government or industry. Mass intelligence is necessary for success in government. Even Gary and Owen Young may come to see this truth in time.

**Our Mania For Regulating** A veritable mania for regulating everything and everybody is upon us. A man's habits, his opinions, his conduct—all phases of his life are fast becoming subject to law. The other day 126 new laws went into effect in Missouri. Other states are rapidly adding to their laws. Congress works overtime doing the same thing. Back in 1921, Congressman Knight, of Ohio, claimed that in only five years we had enacted more than 160,000 new laws.

Nobody knows what these laws are—not even the lawyers. No one could begin to read more than a small part of them. No brain could begin to remember but a few of them. No lawyer can advise you just what your rights are. He can only guess at them. The lawyers admit they do not know. In February, 1923, they formed the American Law Institute for the purpose of TRYING TO DETERMINE WHAT THE LAWS ARE AND WHAT THEY MEAN. As yet they have not succeeded.

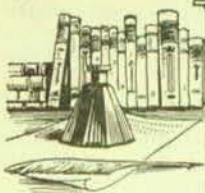
Still the lawyers keep laying traps for the unwary citizen like the hunter going after wild game. No matter what seems wrong, pass a law and it will be corrected. The passing of the law is supposed to constitute the final, all-wise word on any question. And your ignorance of the law is supposed to be no excuse. But the only ones who can possibly avoid being law-breakers are those planted six feet below the ground.

The great Samuel Johnson once said: "It is observed that a corrupt society has many laws."

**Trade Unionism Triumphant** Critics of American Trade Unionism have in very few cases taken off their coats, rolled up their sleeves, and gone to work for unionism. They have preferred to haul labor hither and thither, and to cuss it out for not being something else than it is. None of them has ever helped unionism to a greater self-expression. We venture to say that is what unionism needs. It needs better magazines and newspapers, better movies and novels, better schools and better colleges, better dramas and better orations to show itself to itself. We find in the Workers' Education movement, in "Labor's Reward," in improved journals this very tendency toward self-improvement revealed. And this means a triumphant unionism.

**British Labor Leader Sees Us** The Chicago Daily News carries a copyrighted interview from London with Frank Hodges, secretary of the International Miners' Association. Mr. Hodges tells Americans that British Trade Unionism must model itself on the plan of American Trade Unionism. His most startling statement relates to a repudiation of the political policy of British labor. He contends that politics has got British labor nothing. He praises American labor banking, American labor journalism, and American labor's relations with employers.

Secretary of Commerce Hoover is worried about the British monopoly on rubber. It's a terrible thing, he says. The American domestic monopolies of sugar, meat, steel, etc., do not seem to worry Mr. Hoover. But they annoy the working man a whole lot more than the British monopoly of rubber.



# CORRESPONDENCE



## SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE

Editor:

The WORKER is getting better by jerks and jolts; the December number is a dandy. Keep the good work going. And you scribes and pencil pushers want to stick to the criticism, for the fellow who can't stand criticism or opposition is a poor sport.

Stand them up and knock them down. Should one or two times fail to be sufficient use more voltage and amperes for the third round. No one person knows it all, and through debate, argument or criticism, if you please, is how we learn the other person's views on science, and economics. By getting a number of views on these subjects and the kind of life we have to live under this lop-sided dog-eat-dog system, there is some hope of straightening and widening the road to a more remunerative livelihood, thereby lessening the danger of skidding over the side in some morass and wandering in ignorance.

G. A. STOCKDALE,  
Canton, O.

## SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE

Yokohama, Japan, Dec. 6, 1925.

Editor:

Well, ye readers of the JOURNAL, here I be in the land of earthquakes, cherry blossoms and sunshine, but, due to some sad facts which I will later relate, I am unable at this writing to regale you with any dope on the above mentioned land.

My present whereabouts are the result of seven years' patience, I having promised myself a trip to the Orient that long ago. So here I am on the President McKinley making said trip. No, I am not a first class passenger. Should you cast your eye down the names appearing on the ship's articles, you would find me listed as "cadet engineer." Now never mind what my duties are, since they are neither arduous nor strenuous.

We cleared Seattle on November 23 at 11 a. m. with Victoria as our first port of call. We were scheduled to lie there two hours, but due to the fact that we had burned out a bearing, we were eight hours late in clearing that port.

Several days out of Victoria, we ran into bad weather, which continued for about three days, resulting in the loss of a day's time. The weather broke on us to the tune of about a seventy-mile wind and a very pretty choppy sea. In addition to retarding our progress, the wind and sea continued to impart to the ship a motion which carried to about thirty-five out of the fifty first-class passengers, and to many in the steerage, the conviction that their scheme of life consisted first, in remaining in their bunks, and after that, that the undertaker could have them. Yea, they were some seasick bunch.

The delay at Victoria and that caused by the rough weather is the reason that you must wait until I get back to Seattle for dope on the Orient.

At Victoria (which port will be remembered by many delegates to the last convention) a gentleman sent his baggage aboard and then followed it, but forgot to provide

## READ

Smoot's voice from far Japan.

How Convention energizes whole Pacific coast—Victoria Correspondence. (L. U. 230.)

What of future unionism among our sons? By Dutch, of L. U. 873.

Evils of specialization in electrical trade by Wheaton, of L. U. 456.

Read Schilt, of L. U. 713, on I. B. E. W. label.

How Jamestown (L. U. 106) makes 10 strikes in membership and advancement.

The year's general average as seen by Flynn, of L. U. 259, Salem.

First letter from Clearwater, Florida, L. U. 825.

Miami's announcement (L. U. 349) of new construction for 1926.

Los Angeles' (L. U. 18) prediction: the largest union in the Brotherhood, and other western news.

Racine's (L. U. 430) story of the new labor school.

Oakland's (L. U. 595) report of working conditions.

and

All Other Good New Year's Letters

himself with a ticket. This fact, however, did not seem to cause him any uneasiness, as he calmly proceeded to pick himself out a stateroom and make himself at home as a first-class passenger. He was able to get by for four days, but as there were only fifty first-class passengers aboard, the purser discovered that there were more meals being served by some three per day than tickets called for. Consequently, upon the fourth evening, just after the gentleman had approached the chief mate and had requested him to ask the orchestra to play a certain piece for him and just as the strains of his requested number were wafted upon the air, the purser approached him and requested the privilege of seeing his ticket stub, to which request the stowaway answered:

"I am very sorry, sir, but if you will kindly wait until the orchestra finishes playing this piece, I will then tell you that I have no ticket."

When he was taken before the "Old Man," he asked him what he was going to do about it. Says the skipper:

"What can I do? I can't throw you overboard."

"No," says the stowaway, "you can't very well do that, as it is rather a long swim to land."

The "Old Man" demoted him from first-class passenger though, and he is now swabbing decks. He told the chief mate that he considered it as useless labor, as the decks just got dirty again. He said that when the purser approached him for his ticket stub that it was one of life's embarrassing moments.

We also have several deportees aboard but I do not know just where they are to be dumped, as we have no opportunity to mingle with any of the passengers.

Outside of the three days of rough weather, all has been serene as we occasionally get a glimpse of the sun before it hides behind a cloud. The only disagreeable feature is that our quarters are on lower deck and we have to keep our ports closed, otherwise the Pacific would try to use our respective rooms as reservoirs. I am not joking either. During the rough weather while the heavy seas were running, I have looked out the port in my room and had my vision of the horizon obscured and completely blotted out by several tons of water hurling itself at the port and doing its best to break the glass out and come in to say "hello."

This wagon carries three officers—a chief and two assistants. The chief gets \$110 per month, the second, \$100 and the third, \$80. None of them are I. B. men. The dynamo plat carries two 100 K. W. and one 50 K. W. machines. The latter is for emergency use only. The average shipload during the day when all motors are running is about ninety K. W.

Except on entering and clearing ports, the ship is automatically steered by "Iron Mike," who is controlled by a gyro compass.

The McKinley is twin screw and turbine driven and can, when forced, turn out about twenty-two knots. Our average during fair weather is eighteen (about twenty-one geographic miles).

Well, Brothers, this is the last sheet of paper so will dead end here with the promise to give you an article on Yokohama and Kobe, Japan; Hong Kong and Shanghai, China, and Manila, just as soon as I arrive in Seattle.

With best wishes to all for a happy and prosperous New Year, I am as ever

WHITY SMOOT.

The Scribe.

P. S. Yes, I intend to have several drinks of the "old genuine." You can get it in Shanghai. I will try to think of all of you every time one goes down and wish you were with me with your foot on the rail.

## SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE

Editor:

Local Union No. 713 of Chicago introduced a resolution in our last convention calling upon members of our Brotherhood to refuse to install any electrical apparatus unless it bears the union label of the Brotherhood, thereby showing that the said apparatus had been made by union men or women of our International Union.

The date set for this proposition to go into force was July 1, 1926. It was pointed out to our delegation by the committee that this could not be carried out at this time on account of the extreme hardship it would work on some organizations. The committee did however recommend to the convention that the above request be carried out wherever possible.

In our opinion the label of our Brotherhood should receive the same attention that the Hatters, Printers, Shoe Workers, etc., give to their label. The above mentioned trades boost their label through literature, their organizers and in every way possible. We understand thoroughly that there is a

difference between their label and ours in that we can support their label and that it is next to impossible for them to support ours as I don't believe that we make anything, except fixtures, that the average workman buys which bears the label. This fact puts the support of the electrical workers' label squarely up to its own membership.

There is no doubt in our minds that the men in Schenectady, Pittsfield and other places can be organized if they knew they were going to get some support along the lines of the label being demanded by their fellow members. Labels are demanded on signs and fixtures in many places. What's the matter with switchboards and panel boards?

Unionizing the shops of this country would provide a decent place for a member to work when he became unable to hit the ball on the more strenuous jobs.

The carpenters of Chicago put over the label on mill work. What's the matter with our Brotherhood trying it out on switchboards and panel boards? If there are shops in your city manufacturing the above, organize them. If you have no shops in your city of that kind, insist that boards brought in carry the label of our Brotherhood.

Local 713 has ordered the few men we had at the Westinghouse to pack their tools and we have placed that company on our unfair list. We may not hurt them but they can't do us any harm. The Westinghouse management in Chicago told us repeatedly that their policy was the open shop. Let them have it. I hope to see the day when the Brotherhood brands them unfair throughout this country.

J. F. SCHILT,  
Business Agent, Local 713.

#### SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE

Editor:

We will be very grateful to the editor of our official JOURNAL if he would convey through its columns, our most sincere thanks and deep appreciation to the officers and our Brother members of Local 134, for the beautiful floral pieces and the warm sympathy extended to us, in the loss of our beloved mother, Mrs. Mary Hogan, who died November 27, 1925, at Chicago, Ill.

PHILIP H. HOGAN,  
FRANK J. HOGAN,  
EDWARD M. HOGAN.

#### L. U. NO. 4, NEW ORLEANS, LA.

Editor:

Have been elected press secretary of old No. 4. I have never had the heart to write because we have no news that is encouraging.

I take this opportunity to apologize to those whose confidence I have violated and hope they will understand my feelings in the matter. I think our Local needs reorganization and that as soon as possible.

There are conditions existing here which I think it best to leave untold. A faithful few are carrying on, but lack the necessary cooperation and support. In this respect the press secretary of No. 84 voices my sentiments in a previous letter.

The holidays are almost upon us and at this season while many are not of the Christmas faith, yet they do greet each other with the wish for better things and exemplify the promise of "Peace on Earth, Good Will toward Men."

Mr. Editor, may we not at least hope and hope and hope for the future? I am often comforted with the thought that the "Darkest hour is just before dawn."

With many best wishes for the season and your continued success.

H. A. DE BRUEYO,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 18, LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Editor:

As I missed the last two issues with my few lines of information, will now come back and claim my allotted space in the JOURNAL.

In regard to Local No. 18 will say we are getting along very nicely. We have a few shekels in the bank for a rainy day, and while we are not wealthy by any means, we are holding our own, and making good progress in building up our membership. Very few weeks go by without taking in one or more new members. Another good feature with us is, we are not split into factions. We are just one big bunch of happy-go-lucky linemen; all for one, one for all. We have adopted the motto that an injury to one is an injury to all, and if a Brother comes in with a grievance, be it large or small, he is given due consideration, and it is nearly always settled satisfactorily to all concerned. We hope at some future date to be the largest and most powerful Local in the Brotherhood. Some of us may not live to see this, but that doesn't keep us from hoping, and we are trying anyway.

As to work in our jurisdiction I will say it has slowed down considerably since my last writing. The city (our largest employer) has laid off possibly seventy-five linemen in the last sixty days. We were told that lack of finances was the trouble. We hope this condition will not prevail very long as it knocked a big hole in our membership, and while I am writing on this subject, I shall say to you Locals up and down this coast, if any of these brothers blow into your jurisdiction treat them right as they are real union men and deserve good treatment. So far this winter (and this is nearly Christmas) we have been blessed with the absence of but very few traveling brothers and when one does show up, if he has a good paid-up ticket, he gets a cordial welcome and if possible put to work. As work is scarce this winter, we are glad the brothers are not traveling.

Now a few personal remarks. Our Local was well pleased with the assignment by the International Office as per resolution by Local No. 18 at the Seattle Convention, of Bro. Leon Shook, who did the work and not only did credit to himself, but to all concerned, and we feel that we have done something to be proud of. The International Office will be paid back many fold for what it cost during his trip with the Congressional Committee, since it covered all the ground of the proposed high dam and All-American canal.

We would like to have Brother Shook placed permanently in this district but as the International Office is scarce on I. Rs. we will only ask for him on special occasions. I will say this, that whatever district he is assigned to, be it temporary or permanent, that district will get 100 per cent service.

As one of the regular contributors to the columns of our JOURNAL I more than miss the publicity secretary of Local 53, and his criticisms. The brother told us he was taking another job. I feel we should have one to take his place. I therefore place in nomination Brother Bachie, of 210-211, as I believe he has the largest fountain pen of any of the present-day scribes. All you scribblers come back in the February issue with a second to the nomination and we will once more have a real critic to correct our blunders. What say, Bachie? I notice the dreaded hook worm has a strangle hold on some of our press secretaries, such as 418,

83, 477 and others too numerous to mention. Snap out of it, brothers; let's not let the other fellow do all of it. These columns help keep up the morale of the Brotherhood.

Brothers Smoot, R. E. Swain and O. M. Anderson, of Local 944, and Bro. Chas. Kennedy, of Local 477, consider this a personal letter as I am so busy letting suckers through the gate that I haven't time to write.

Wishing the International Office and the entire membership a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, I will drop the mud hook for this time.

J. E. HORNE,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 21, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Editor:

It is my sad duty to report the accident to our beloved brother, Hugo Heier, which resulted in his instant death. He was stripping (dismantling) a pole of crossarms and wires, which was not properly guyed with side and hendrops, according to my information, but was held in position only by two sidepikes and no canthooks to keep it from turning. When Brother Heier untied the last wire the pole broke and fell, causing his instant death. This so-called accident can be avoided in future if the poles are properly guyed and held in position until the line-man comes down. Some kind of law should be passed to compel the companies to safeguard the lives and limbs of linemen doing this kind of work, but above all the linemen themselves should refuse to do any work unless proper safeguards are taken for their safety.

I have received lately many appeals for help, but as our Local has a small membership we have not been able to respond. Some of the cases are very deserving and I would suggest that all appeals should be sent to the General Office for approval and if no funds are available an assessment on all the members of the I. B. E. W. could be made to create a fund for relief purposes.

THEO. H. WOTCHEK,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 42, UTICA, N. Y.

Editor:

We note with regret the death of Bro. Floyd Libbey, of Local No. 45. The sympathy of Local No. 42 is extended to Local No. 45, also to the family of our late brother. Bro. Libbey was a member of No. 42 for a period of years and was one of our most loyal members.

Conditions of work here remain about the same. Nothing much doing on the trolley as usual. The Light Company gangs are doing local work, not much work being done outside the city. The Adirondack is still at work on the H. T. Line, but have not much information on that job. The A. T. & T. is building a line through here to carry a 200-pair cable. I understand it is to run from New York City to Buffalo. Of course that does not mean anything to us as they carry their own men. Evidently by putting a cable line through they must expect to get away from sleet storm trouble. Take note, "hikers," another way to get away from paying us fellows real money for the aftermath of sleet storms.

Bro. Bill Coleman is down in the big burg—New York City. Sent in for a T. C., so I guess Bill is going inside for the winter. Don't blame him for the winters in New York State "ain't what they used to be." This morning it was zero and promises to be much below tonight. Just as well satisfied I am on the day trick at present.

Haven't much to say about the members

except that they must think our meetings are held as a rest treatment for the officers and a few other members. In other words the general attendance of members at meetings is absolutely nil.

Bro. Adam Smith, whom some of you may remember as the "mayor," had an accident this month which will incapacitate him for probably two months. Pretty hard lines to be given a Christmas present like this. Had a pretty close call in the hospital from passing on, but now is gaining strength and is on the road to recovery.

We have a young man here in the return circuit department who has desired to see his name in print. While not a member, he would be a valuable addition to the Local. Introducing Mr. Roy Force, known among the boys as the Bonding Force, also some say the Bounding Force. He is assisted by Claire Geer, who is certainly a wild and woolly boy to rough house with. Ask the "mayor" or our recording secretary, "Sheriff" Brigham.

Time to close this epistle. While not desiring to express an opinion on evolution, I will say that I would like to see more technical subjects appear in the JOURNAL.

E. W. TERRELL,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 106, JAMESTOWN, N. Y.

Editor:

Well, as Christmas has gone for another year and we are on the eve of a New Year it behooves each and every one of us electrical workers to try to make the year 1926 a banner year for bringing in those that are outside the organization.

The inside men are about 95 per cent organized here and we are trying to get the linemen organized as well or better. Our charter is open now for linemen for 30 days.

At our meeting on December 14 no business session was held; we just made it an old-fashioned open meeting, inviting everybody working at the electrical game to come up and get acquainted and hear the general discussion. We had a good many strangers present, including the electrical inspectors, some of the large contractors and some of the small contractors (basket men); also the electrical class teacher. Believe me, it was one grand success. In fact, I have carried a card for 24 years, and I can safely say it was one of the best open meetings I ever attended.

Brother Clark, the inspector, addressed the meeting first; then Mr. Rich, the electrical teacher; then Bro. J. E. McCaddeu, and last Mr. Knapp, of the Electrical Contractors Association. Everyone of their talks was fine and right to the point, especially that of Bro. J. E. McCaddeu. Jack certainly made a 10 strike with the contractors, the members and non-members. More power to you, Brother McCaddeu, Local No. 106 will always welcome you. We received 23 applications at that meeting. Brother McCaddeu promised to come in again and install our officers, providing he is in our near vicinity.

Work is good in and around Jamestown for both inside and outside at present and it looks good for all winter.

Now if all men carrying cards in this U. S. A. would be consistent and demand the union label on everything they purchase and instruct their wives to do so also, how long will it be before the general public will also be demanding it? Then unionism will become the greatest force in the industrial world. Now, brothers, boost the union label not only in your own craft, but every craft. Demand the label on everything you purchase. It is true a man who will not help others is not himself worthy of being

helped. When you were initiated you took the oath to help, aid and assist a needy brother. That doesn't necessarily mean one of your own craft. It means demanding the union label; in that way you are helping every craft better their conditions. They need you and you need them. Demand the label.

Bro. Manford Bishop is laid up with a badly lacerated hand. Brother Ryburg is in the hospital undergoing an operation. Brother Ryburg's case has the doctors stumped; they never saw anything like it in Jamestown. Here's hoping both the brothers will be at work again soon.

Bro. Edw. Jorgerson has gone into the automobile repair game. His garage and repair shop is in Falconer. Eddie reports business is good. So all you good brothers when in need of repairs give Brother Jorgerson a trial. He has done one good repair job for the writer.

"Bear Lake Sailor" (Geo. Burt) is working with the Postal gang that is in here rebuilding the Postal line through the city. They are also going to put their wires underground in the center of the town.

The City Light intends to put on a new truck as soon as it arrives. That means another gang. The Niagara, Lockport and Ontario have lots of work; they have six or eight gangs out. The Daly Construction Co. of New York have quite a force of linemen rebuilding Randolph for the Lancaster and Depew Light and Power Co.

Sorry to hear of the death of the old war horse, Bro. Geo. King, of No. 41. Also sorry to learn of the death of Bro. Floyd Libbey, of No. 45. The writer was personally acquainted with both of them and quite a few of the members of No. 106 have worked with or under them on several jobs, as they had charge of crews at various times.

Our last meeting was supposed to be for electing officers, but it was postponed; only a handful there. The weather was very bad. Next month I will give a list of the new officers.

Bro. Dell Greene has left for California; in fact, he is there now enjoying the warm weather while we are freezing.

I am anxiously awaiting a copy of the new WORKER. Those who read in the December issue what the new WORKER will be like certainly have a treat in store. All the older members are commenting on how good the WORKER is every month. It is getting better and better every month. So here's hoping this gets in the January edition.

I nearly forgot to state that after our open meeting was over we had a buffet lunch with some punch, which all enjoyed. The punch certainly had a punch in it, believe me. How about it, Brother Kellar? Carlson, McKee and Moran certainly know how to make punch. And Bro. Harry Loop can fix chili con carne. I believe Loop must have been in Mexico some time or other. How about it, Harry?

Well, I will ring off for this time. Maybe No. 106 will have a new press secretary after they see this.

Best regards to all the Brotherhood. Demand the union label.

W. R. M.,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 145, ROCK ISLAND, DAVENPORT AND VICINITY

Editor:

It is now too late to wish you all greetings for the holiday season, but I will be on time and hope you have a hot Fourth of July and a stuffy Thanksgiving.

This is not "the night before Christmas" but the day after, and I am trying to get

this out so as to be in time for January, '26, publication. Hope I win.

Now, friends, I hardly know what to write that would be of interest to you, but I suppose everyone is interested in conditions as to work, etc., and especially at this season of the year. Well, in the immediate past all brothers left in town have been quite busy up till now. But as the holiday rush is over, and winter is now full upon us several of the boys are out of work, not to say anything of some two dozen boys from the tri-cities who have gone elsewhere to work, who ordinarily belong here; and in the past have been able to obtain work here. Hope work is more plentiful soon, but don't look for much improvement before spring starts. So much for that.

If I am correctly informed this Local Union expects to give its annual "hop" sometime the last of January or first of February. Any of you wishing to shake a leg at this please write in for tickets to be held for you. Anyway, I would be glad to see some of the brothers living close to Davenport put in their appearance if they find it possible.

And now is the time for all Locals that have an agreement expiring in the spring or early summer to begin to think and do things along that line. If nothing more you could at least think of whom you would like to represent you and perhaps select them, and then they could begin to gather information as to what your wishes are and map out a way to do your bidding. It's not best to wait till the last minute, for, as the old saying goes, "Haste makes waste." So start now.

With best wishes to all I am  
R. L. NAYLOR,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 163, WILKES-BARRE, PA.

Editor:

Here's starting by wishing every officer and member of the I. B. E. W. a Very Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year. I hope to see a JOURNAL of 1926 about one inch thick. It may help everyone prosper in some way or another. For instance, by picking over the letters one may form a combination that may be useful to their Local in times of difficulty.

January 1 will see the new line-up of officers of Local No. 163 and whoever they may be, I only wish them success, and will try to do my best in assisting them. Having spent two terms and a part of one, I am taking this means of thanking all the rest of the officers for their faithful service, and can say every one has done his part without fear or favor, and always responded to any and all calls of the chairman for special meetings or serving on committees. Their service has been 100 per cent and well performed. Every committee has brought in a report wherever they have been assigned.

Local No. 163 was more or less expecting work to take a wonderful slump here since the "suspension of mines," but I am pleased to say to date all have been disappointed and I hope it remains that way for the winter.

Just think, everywhere I walk I am walking over tons of anthracite coal and still when I walk to the railroad sidings I gaze upon car after car of soft coal, the smoke screen quality. I am predicting that by December 10 all hands will be in the mines and we all hope for it here.

"Rusty," of No. 81, everybody is setting pretty here and hope to go along with your Local concerning the power plant nearby. Glad to see you report work favorable in Scranton, Pa.

Wilkes-Barre is revising the electrical

code and Bro. Dave Jones, along with the chief inspector, Dorn, and Commissioner Maurer, are the committee. Let's hope for one of the best ever printed.

Johnny Brahl, who is on our office staff, reports one big bouncing boy to plant his feet under his table, but all other members seem to have suspected the "suspension" and this leaves Johnny all alone, but in the next WORKER I expect to report one more case of its kind. I am giving you a list of the officers' names now serving and after the election, January 1, I will follow up with the new ones:

President, J. Parks; vice president, Don Guy; financial secretary, B. MacMillan; treasurer, W. F. Barber; doorman, "Irish" Burke; recording secretary, A. Fisher; press secretary, J. Parks; inspectors—resigned; executive board—chairman, D. Guy; D. Davis, J. Mosley, J. Parks, A. Fisher.

PARKS.

#### L. U. NO. 184, GALESBURG, ILL.

Editor:

A few lines from Local No. 184 to start the New Year. Now that Christmas is over and the poor and unfortunate have had their yearly feed, and are now forgotten for another year, and left to get along the best way they can, it is time to look forward to the New Year, to see what it will bring forth. I sincerely hope that it will be more prosperous than the old year now past.

I wish to warn all Locals to look out for an imposter carrying a working card. His name is Patrick Hurley, supposed to be out of Ashland, Wis. The brothers there have no such a man in that Local and never had a man by that name on their books. So I am advised by them. Also there is no record of him in the Grand Office, I am advised by Brother Bugniet. Please notify the writer if any member should meet him.

We have had our regular yearly election of officers and the line up is very nearly the same as the past year. I had this job wished on me again for another year. The officers for 1926 are as follows:

President, H. F. Johnson; vice president, W. A. Wood; financial secretary, A. W. Maze; treasurer, Hugh Marry; recording secretary, H. H. Haskins; 1st inspector, H. M. Irons; 2nd inspector, Wm. Duncan; foreman, Wm. Holmes; business representative, A. W. Maze; press secretary, A. W. Maze; trustees, R. Richardson, Wm. Wood and H. Haskins; executive board, Maze, Wood, Richardson, Johnson, Haskins.

After all this electing had taken place for better or worse, the table was set for the big feed. The boys got on the outside of that food pretty fast. Then came the smokes, and general discussion of electrical subjects, and a review of our progress in the last year. Progress has been slow, but as long as we go ahead and not backward we are getting some place. Thereafter the boys went home to dream on full stomachs of the next yearly feed and smoker.

Conditions here are fairly good. Everyone working yet, no lay-off up to this date. The only drawback is the cold weather, which has just hit 13 below zero. Pretty cold for Illinois.

Wishing each and every member of the Brotherhood a Happy and Prosperous New Year, I will now dead-end for this time.

A. W. MAZE,  
Press Secretary.

Construction of new schools and libraries absorbed 5 per cent of all the money spent for new buildings in the United States during 1923.

#### L. U. NO. 212, CINCINNATI, OHIO

Editor:

Amid a flurry of snow flakes, community carol singing and a general spirit of good cheer, Christmas was celebrated in Cincinnati. I believe that the rich and poor alike were remembered by Santa Claus. According to all reports more poor and needy families were remembered this year by various charitable institutions and civic organizations than ever before. Even in the way of gifts, thousands of the poor were remembered with well filled baskets of clothing and toys. The many baskets of food distributed contained more than enough to provide a good substantial Christmas dinner for the largest family. In a great many cases, however, the old turkey gobbler was replaced by a large California ham.

Not to be outdone by others, the prisoners in the Hamilton County Jail were given a special Christmas dinner. I noted the menu which consisted of soup, roast ham, mashed potatoes, baked beans, celery, pumpkin pie and coffee, and each prisoner was given as much as he could eat. I doubt very much if many of them ever feasted like that before they became a county charge.

The children of the Juvenile Place of Detention were served with a regular turkey dinner which was later followed by a visit from Santa who distributed gifts of candy, fruits and toys which were provided by the Cincinnati Auto Club.

At the Deaconess Hospital quite a novel method of Christmas caroling was used to bring Yuletide melodies to those unable to leave their sick beds. A small organ was placed on the elevator Christmas eve, the doors of every room were left open and as the elevator stopped at each floor, nurses and employees sang songs selected for the occasion. Later a Christmas tree, fully decorated, was mounted on a small wagon and drawn to the door of every room.

Christmas decorations in the business section are more elaborate this year than I have ever seen them before. No expense has been spared by the larger merchants in window trimming and exterior electrical displays. One department store has the words "Merry Christmas" extended the entire length of their store in a shining array of colored lights, while a nearby store distributes from its roof, via radio, Christmas carols, also popular and classic airs, to the belated shopper as he hurriedly passes over Fifth Street.

Out in the suburban districts many homes are observing the older custom of equipping porches with colored lights and holly wreaths, in some cases lawns and large cedar trees are decorated with long streamers of colored electric lights as well as many other ways of holiday decoration.

Speaking of illumination brings to my mind that New York has long boasted of its "Great White Way," and according to the Union Gas and Electric Co., Cincinnati will soon become prominent through its "Great White Area." The territory referred to is bounded by Fourth, Court, Broadway and Elm Streets, with an occasional thoroughfare leading out to the residential sections, such as Gilbert Avenue, sometimes called Auto Row. In this Great White Area proper are 25 giant electric signs, consuming nightly about 2,500 kilowatts. Of these the one running on both the Seventh and Vine Street sides of the Provident Bank and Trust Co. is of special interest on account of its being one of the longest electric signs in the world. It is 283 feet in length and 550 especially designed 50-watt lamps are used in it. The tallest of the white and fire-opal glass letters is 34 inches high.

The Ivory Soap group, is in full view of all passing Fountain Square—this sign is 40 feet long and 45 feet high, letters are 8 feet high, faucet and stream of water are 18 feet high and contains a total of 2,800 10-watt bulbs.

Rabb Bros. display one measuring 55 by 14 feet with 2,850 10-watt lamps, commanding 80 changes while in action.

Fashion Park Clothes flash sign is 50 by 45 feet and is made up of 2,400 10-watt bulbs.

Among other large signs are Gibson Art Co., Sinton Hotel, The Electric Shop, Deim and Wing, Studebaker, Ault and Wiborg, Southern Railway, Hamilton Fire Insurance Co., Henry Strauss, Union Gas and Electric Co., also Shuberts, Keith's, Palace, Grand, Capitol, Lyric, Strand and Family Theaters.

Wishing all health and happiness throughout the coming year and extending my best personal wishes to our worthy editor in his attempt to bring about a more attractive WORKER, also best wishes and sympathy for the poor printer who has been compelled for so many issues previous to decipher my horrible copy, I remain

THE COPYIST.

#### L. U. NO. 218, SHARON, PA.

Editor:

Just a line to let the Brotherhood know that old 218 is still doing business in the same old way. We have taken in a few new members lately, but some of the older ones have left so we still hold our own. Well, if nothing unforeseen happens between now and next meeting some of us will eat, as we are going to have a smoker as usual on the night we nominate our new officers. It surely gets a few of the members out that don't come any other time. We expect quite a lot of work in this section after the first of the year, and linemen are scarce. If any of the Brothers come this way any time be sure you have your traveler as—no green card, no job. Bro. John Knowlton, one of our trouble men, is having some time bird hunting. I don't know how he is making out but I guess more hunting than shooting. His partner, Bro. Billig, better known as "Billy the Big," is leaving the first of the month for deer and bear. Mr. Bruin had better be careful. We all hope that neither bruin nor hunter gets scared too bad. Bro. A. W. Lynne, our recording secretary, is the proud possessor of a twenty-year service pin for being twenty years with the company. I think the company should put them out for six months and then we could all wear one, as very few linemen will ever stay much longer than that. Brother Branin is about ready to start a 3½-mile job in the country. His crew should get some good old-fashioned country sausage and cider and all the trimmings that go with it. Well, I will close for this time. The officers and members of 218 join me in wishing all the brotherhood at large a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

Later. Well, as I have been appointed secretary to the JOURNAL I will try to let the Brotherhood know what is going on in Sharon. We had our election last meeting night and the result is as follows: President G. Branin; vice president, G. D. Keetley; recording secretary, A. W. Lynne; financial secretary, W. E. Newberry; treasurer, F. Z. Neal; first inspector, L. E. Hudson; second inspector, D. Williams; foreman, William Crooks; trustees, A. W. Lynne and R. G. Brownlee; press secretary, F. Z. Neal. After our meeting was over our German chef, Bro. Geo. Keetley, had a nice lunch waiting us, which every one enjoyed.

It is my sad duty to have to notify you of the death of A. G. Loney, better known

as Baldy, who was killed while working for the Standard Tank Car Company, Masury, Ohio. Brother Loney, or Baldy, as all his friends knew him, was employed by the P. & O. Electric Company for ten or twelve years, having had charge of the trolley work for the past eight years. Baldy left the P. & O. in July, 1925, I believe, and accepted a position with the Standard Tank Company, at which plant he met his sad death.

Brother Branin is building an extension in the rural district. He has a mechanical grunt for digging holes, but at present it isn't very ambitious as the human grunts dig more holes a day than the machine.

Work isn't very plentiful around here at present but we all hope for plenty after the New Year. Well, I will close for this time and with best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

F. Z. NEAL.

#### L. U. NO. 230, VICTORIA, B. C.

Editor:

The holding of the last convention in Seattle has had a far-reaching effect along the Pacific Coast, and has resulted in the breaking up of the apathy which existed to a more or less extent in the ranks of our Brotherhood.

A wave of enthusiasm has followed in its wake which even touched us in our island home especially after the honor of a fleeting visit by our grand officers and numerous delegates.

Our worthy business agent, Brother Reid, who attended the convention as our delegate, was much impressed with the wisdom and despatch with which affairs of much importance to the Brotherhood were disposed of and we are greatly indebted to him for his clear-cut, comprehensive report of the same.

Its results were seen at our last regular meeting when Bro. "Come-along" Casey took the floor and in a voice trembling with emotion, passionately demanded of the president, the members present and the world at large, why had Local 230 never had a letter in the WORKER. He immediately moved, seconded by Bro. "Give Adam" Utterback, that the recording secretary be appointed press secretary with instructions to have a letter in the next issue. The motion carried unanimously, and so in the words of the immortal six hundred,

"Mine not to reason why.  
Mine but to do and die."

and this the result.

Life on our island has some striking advantages. For instance, it is still possible to pick berries, flowers and get vegetables out of our gardens, and our rainfall is about half of that on the mainland.

Certain oldtimers like the writer will not forget the harrowing experiences of years ago, pulling slack in the heavy, old-fashioned phone leads, working ten hours a day with the temperature below zero. But we have our disadvantages here too.

A few years ago some of our floating brothers blew in and being successful in getting a job immediately bought a houseboat located on the shore of the inner harbor and proceeded to keep "batch." However, they found out at times when taking Scott's Emulsion for toothache or on the day after payday when it was their duty to take a copious quantity of antidote for snake bites down in Mexico, that they ran in great danger of drowning, so they all bought cork life belts and donned them on such occasions which lightened the labors of the salvage men.

One dark night, however, one of our brothers stole down and cut them adrift. In the

morning the waterfront woke up to a noise like that coming from a circus menagerie before breakfast, and an old longshoreman beholding them said, "Well, I be darned, if there isn't old Noah with his ark full of wild animals."

Things are rather quiet here but all our members seem to be working.

Brother Brown is able to walk around again after having a hand and foot broken by a pole falling with him while working on it.

Brother Beaton is still unable to work because of sickness, but we all hope to see him in better health before long.

The rest of us are undergoing a course of training so that we will be able to justify our reputation as trenchermen in the coming festivities, so I will close, Mr. Editor, by wishing you, the Grand Officers and Brothers the compliments of the season.

SHAFPIY.

#### L. U. NO. 259, SALEM, MASS.

Editor:

In the opinion of the writer, the year just ended has been a very successful one. The accomplishments have not been few and the Local stands on a much firmer basis all around than heretofore.

Admitting that the year started rather wretchedly, conditions seemed to improve as the year advanced and at this writing, as far as is known, everybody is working, although that does not admit that work is plentiful.

It is always to be expected that nothing is ever done without criticism. That is a natural aftermath. If criticism is made with a view towards improvement, notice should be taken of it and some remedy applied to the defect if found necessary and helpful. If, however, criticism is put forward by somebody disgruntled and ever unwilling to take an active part in affairs himself, then some remedy should be applied to that person which would be necessary and helpful to all concerned.

Looking back I shall try to enumerate a few of the major accomplishments which I think have had a great tendency to raise the standard of the Local and to put it on a sound business basis. For one thing the Local has seen fit to send delegates to the convention of the State Building Trades and also to the State convention of the I. B. E. W. at Holyoke. This I regard as absolutely essential to the efficiency of our organization. These conventions are held

to get the viewpoints of the different Locals; to hear reports of the conditions of Locals and their districts; to formulate plans for the bettering of conditions; to pass laws regulating the conduct of the various units; in short, the conventions are the voices of the Locals. It is our duty to have at least one delegate to every convention. We then can have a say as to the conduct of the organization and by doing so know that we are least affected by the charges of not taking an active part for the betterment of the organizations. The delegates by appointment should not get it into his or rather their heads that they are being sent solely for a good time. This should be apparent to anyone with the least bit of sense. If a delegate cannot come back with a report comprehensive and clear, constructive and instructive, and with ideas by which the Local would benefit, then he has betrayed the confidence of his brothers in electing him and also squandered the money appropriated to defray the expenses. This results in opposition to any further plan for delegates to conventions, and rightfully so.

The Local has joined the North Shore Building Trades Alliance and its condition has improved accordingly. It is a sad commentary on our part that some being not directly benefited deem it inadvisable to keep the faith with the other allied trades. Of this I shall write later. Next, a business agent has been put on the road. This is one of the best moves we have ever made in late years. His accomplishments need not be recounted here; his reports speak for him. The Executive Board can also vouch for such an expediency as they have been forced into many a lengthy session on account of his activities. The treasury might also save a few shekels. As I have previously said, these are what I consider the major accomplishments during the year.

The officers should also come in for their share of the praise. They have exercised their power as best they could and the Local is the better for it. The incoming officers have got a record to live up to and maintain. The Executive Board is also to be commended. They have done well. I think they have far exceeded the expectation of one member who when told the complement of the board exclaimed: "That's a h—of a bunch." This member, by the way, is one of those who is notoriously long and loud of wind, but short of action.

The standing of the Local in the State



is, I believe, high. As a unit it is hardly to be excelled. As to the individual members it is hard to state. The morale of the Local depends on the morale of the individual member. Some there are who lack responsibility; if they didn't they would show up more often to meetings other than the "special" and "notified." Indifference towards the aims and aspirations of the Local is entertained by others. Their aims are their own aims, their aspirations their own, forgetful of all others. These self-seekers are harmful to the organization as a whole, and this Local is not without a lot of them. Nearly every shop has one. Probably they do not realize it and their intentions may be of the best, which in the majority is doubtful, and if this is so they should give a little consideration as to how the present conditions exist. While it is an assured fact that their attitude assures them of a permanent connection with the firm which employs them, it surely works to the disadvantages of those who try to carry out the principles of unionism.

Failure to cooperate spells the failure of unions. Cooperation is a vital necessity for successful operation. Take for instance the Trades Alliance. Each of the allied trades depend upon the cooperation of the other for the successful continuance and operation of the alliance. If a member of any trade happens to go on a job on which he finds there is a non-union worker, he is supposed to go to the business agent, or get word to him, notifying him of fact; he in turn will get in touch with the agent of the Local affected and have the job straightened out if possible. Now I once had the remark made to me that we should let well enough alone. What does that mean? It means that some one voted to enter the alliance but did not mean to keep faith with his allied trades. Any one entertaining such a feeling was dutybound to get on his feet as the vote was taken and protested against the action. If he did not want to take part in any such procedure he should at least have made his position clear. In trying to point out to him what benefits the Local had derived from the alliance the reply was: "It hasn't done anything for us." That is the wrong attitude to take. If somebody or everybody had said that before where would we be now? Indirectly we are benefited by any action that is taken to improve our condition and it is up to us to do our part. If anyone feels that we should do only in the alliance as we are directly benefited then he should get on the floor at a meeting and make the motion to withdraw. That is the only and proper course to follow. The alliance hopes that the "union" contractors will realize more business as a result of the movement as well as the trades.

I would like to write about the trade as it is affected by our district. We have notified the contractors of a change of agreement. Increases have been granted in some cities, and are pending in others. How should our wages compare with others? Surely we cannot place Salem in the same category as Boston, New York, Chicago, St. Louis, Detroit, and like places. The diversity of the work in various localities to me is unquestionable, and it seems there should be taken into consideration divers influences which would affect wages.

Before getting too far along in this discourse, I would like to state that what I write does not express any attitude whatever as to my feelings regarding a wage increase, but I do deem advisable any thought or discussion which tends to enhance conditions by applying a little forethought before taking action.

At the present time what does the indus-

try depend upon mainly to keep in employment the members of 259? Personal observation and knowledge would prompt me to state that old and new house wiring is the answer. Well we know that the leather and shoe industry locally is done for as far as we are concerned; that is to any appreciable degree. I know of no Statler Hotel, Metropolitan Theatre, or any like structure under process of construction hereabouts. It is to be admitted, however, that there is in the offing the prospects of a fairly good-sized job.

It is my belief that in certain localities the electrical industry is due for a radical change. I base my belief on the following: During the past year we have been enjoying an exceedingly good year in new construction and the prospects look good for another year; the work has been rushed in regardless of convenience and a complete wiring job; the slogan has been, "Get it in." This has resulted in reducing the electrical industry to about the lowest grade in the building trade. Too much was left to the general contractor in respect to lighting; just so the plans showed a light in a room it was deemed sufficient. This should never be. The general public, those who are in the market for homes, should never leave such an important detail as lighting to anyone who is not versed in the finer points of the wiring business. The electrical contractor is the one to whom they should submit their plans for consultation and advice, or some person who knows the value of and can sell a complete wiring job. The same applies to old house wiring. Many are the houses without switches, convenience outlets, modern appliances, proper location of lighting outlets, up-to-date fixtures, and many wiring adjuncts which today are considered necessary for a complete wiring installation. Now when things pertaining to building have reached the peak and old house wiring begins to reach the saturation point, we must hope that people will realize the necessity of having the missing wiring units in their homes installed. This will help a little.

Another point I would like to bring out. Having in mind the change every two years made by the underwriters and the strict observance of the rules as they now exist, what effect will this have in the future in respect to houses and buildings, factories, etc., which were wired before any regulations were formulated. In many instances, probably most, the buildings could be condemned as a menace, thinking in terms of the code and the inspections which are mandatory today. Will all buildings be compelled to conform to the code in the future?

As to the saturation point being reached in old house wiring the issue would probably be questioned. Admittedly there are a great many old houses to be wired and rewired, but, another phase of the question enters here; even though the number of houses to be wired has not as yet reached the saturation point, is it not a fact that the saturation point is nearly reached considering the ability of the average home owner to pay?

It seems that we depend on the home owner for the bulk of our work and not any longer on tanneries and shoe shops. If this is the case, can the industry locally ignore the facts? True it is that the greater part of the population is unorganized but this does not alter the situation one iota; on their salaries and wages we depend for our living to a great degree and if our wage is far beyond their pocketbook they cannot have work done which they would otherwise have done, and in the end who suffers?

The future, to me, is now in the balance and depends on three policies, namely: Future policies toward working conditions; future policies toward unorganized salaried and wage workers, and future policies toward education.

Organizations are as big as their policies are far-sighted.

As this is to be my last letter to the WORKER I hope the editor will find the space for it. The letters in the future will be signed by Brother Shattuck. Before closing, however, I would like to give the list of the incoming officers for the New Year:

President, Charlie Thompson; vice president, John Irving; recording secretary, Jerome Flynn; financial secretary, Roy Canney; treasurer, Mike Musto; first inspector, McCarty; second inspector, Fisher; foreman, Robert Chandler; executive board, Jerome F. Flynn, Roy Canney, Joe Foss, Eddie Devereaux, Jimmie Rand.

Signing off December 28, 1925, with best wishes to all for the coming New Year, and a bigger and better JOURNAL.

JEROME F. FLYNN,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 271, WICHITA, KANS.

Editor:

Here is a line from "way out west in Kansas." Wichita Local 271, having forced the duties of publicity man on me, I will do my best.

I am going to try to make it cost them something, by inviting all the floaters making this neck of the woods to stop and call on us. I don't think they would get much work here, but we have a good meal ticket and we will be glad to have any one with a good card to stop and shoot the bull with us; we will do all we can to help him find work and will be glad to take his card if he gets on, as we have no wall around here.

Wichita is a good town in a good part of the country; of course it gets cold in the winter and hot in the summer, but outside of that we have everything a good electrical worker could ask for.

Most of the linemen are employed by the K. G. & E. Co. and the inside men by contractors. Conditions are fair and wages just about average with plenty of possibilities for some high pressure organizing, but some of us are getting old and fat and contented and don't rear around like we used to, and the young fellows aren't like they used to be.

I notice the WORKER is strong for municipal ownership. I am going to send in some dope on conditions and wages on public and privately owned plants in this part of the country and start an argument if the editor will let me and if he will print this I will try again.

And you, traveling Brothers, don't forget the invitation to stop and see us.

Wishing one and all a Merry Christmas, and Prosperous New Year I remain

THE PRESS SECRETARY, L. U. 271.

#### L. U. NO. 303, ST. CATHARINES, ONT.

Editor:

Now that the mix up of letters being in before the 17th or some earlier date has been fixed, and we are back on "Standard Time," namely 31st, maybe I can write a little more. Did you ever think that we can have too much of a good thing? System is what our old world or its people surely need, but it can be overplaced.

Well, we are at the close of another year; one more period to look back upon with pride or with dissatisfaction or both. Many Local officers are looking over what has been

left undone and what they have succeeded in. So far as No. 303 is concerned in this we have gained nothing for our members save a lot of what we are going to do in the near (or far) future. Somehow the spirit of the district, or the mean spirits of it, won't co-operate. I fear it must be the latter, knowing them so well. And to make it more binding and to add to that, Peace and good will towards union men.

Our worthy Local president, Brother Randa, finds himself on the sidewalk out of a job. Likewise our no less worthy Brother Whyte, vice president, was laid off to make room for someone else. A stranger here, I understand, was placed in Brother Whyte's job, and this in spite of the clause voted by the citizens last August that vicinity men would have the preference. Of course, as I often stated in these columns, all these actions are done so cunningly and without malice aforthought wherewith notwithstanding and other necessary bam-bozzle that, oh dear, no, they were not discarded for being members of a Union. (You'll notice the small "a.") It beats all the sins we ever hear of that men who once belonged to a Union can become so indifferent to say the least, to the welfare of those brothers who have not or never will be foremen or chagemen. It is a well understood thing with men that once a man is higher up he immediately forgets the days he was on the bottom rung. Then we have another evil spirit, the peddler. I was going to say the listener, but the listener has become a respectable person these days and handles one of the most wonderful inventions, so I'll call him the Peddler of his Brothers' talks. You will notice I say talks; that's all we can do. Well, they tell me that our neighborhood is lousy with these things, and should any of them get hold of this letter will they kindly run to their headquarters and show it to the proper authorities. The poor, deluded, what will I say?

I won't say all I would like about the conditions in No. 303 because it would broadcast too much of what our business is. The best spirits have their minds on what is going to be done, and you can rely on them doing it right. I might say here that the officers of No. 303 serve not because of there being any salary (there is none) or because of any glory or because if they had no office they wouldn't be members, but because they learned in their youth what unionism means.

Best wishes to all the membership for a year of good health and prosperity.

THOS. W. DEALY,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 317, HUNTINGTON, W. VA.

Editor:

This will probably be the last letter in the WORKER from the present press secretary, as election is Thursday evening, December 31, and I think a new one will be elected.

Have enjoyed reading the letters from the press secretaries and wish we could only write as interesting letters as some of them.

Work is scarce here now, probably due to the holidays but prospects are good for the new year.

Several of the boys are out of work and others working part time but that can be expected during cold weather.

Brother Bennett, of the International Office, will be here again the first of the year and we hope to get some more of the contractors signed up and have things moving fine by the time spring is here.

After January 1 we will have compulsory inspection on all electrical work done in the city, said inspection to be done by the West

Virginia Inspection Bureau and to conform to the National Electrical Code.

A building trades council has been organized with most of the crafts affiliated and expect to demand a B. T. C. card after January 1 on all jobs.

Wishing all members of I. B. E. W. a prosperous New Year will pull the switch.

SLIM,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 345, MOBILE, ALA.

Editor:

This is cut to let the world know that somewhere in the United States there is a city called Mobile, that lies in the southernmost part of Alabama. This town is not the best, but it sure is a good one, anyway it has an I. B. E. W. Local No. 345 in it which is a mixed one, small in members but not in heart; old in age, but young in spirit. Things have been good for us this winter as we have taken in a few new members and expect to do better this coming year.

We have no ben on travelers, neither do we induce them to come.

Hoping that you all have had a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

W. R. (BILL) ELMER,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 349, MIAMI, FLA.

Editor:

Miami, the magic city, greets you once again.

We have the honor of having another big ocean steamer coming to our city from New York named the S. S. Kroonland which was taken off the trans-Atlantic trade and added to the Admiral Line.

Regular aeroplane service has been started from New York to this city and the first plane arrived a few days ago, named Key Largo.

New Year's Day will be a big day here as we are going to have a fiesta that will last a week. There will be street parades day and night and also many kinds of sports that are in season here.

We were visited by a rainstorm last week and "only" fourteen inches of rain fell in about six hours. The streets were flooded and business was closed down for the day.

Things are about the same around the Local but in the Central Labor Union business is picking up. Nine Local Unions have rejoined the Council, making a total of twenty-three Local Unions taking active part. The main issue is to have all the Locals do their best to get all of their members to become voters in this city for our benefit and their own. We do not have a compensation act in this State and will have to continue to go along without one until we get our men to become voters.

The dog races start in a few days and the boys will have some place to go nights, besides working. We hope Brother Bowes, our business agent, will enter his prize dogs so that when the boys bet their money they will win.

The following is made public by the Miami Chamber of Commerce of what is going to happen next year:

Florida East Coast Railway expending for improvements, \$15,000,000.

Clyde Steamship Company, new ships for Miami service, \$5,000,000.

Florida Light & Power Co. (a subsidiary of the General Electric Co.) \$25,000,000.

Seaboard Air Line R. R. extending to Miami, \$5,000,000.

Bell Telephone Co. Extensions, \$2,000,000.

New Buildings in Miami zone, 1925, \$100,000,000.

New school building financed, \$2,000,000.  
New court house and city hall, \$2,500,000.  
Street and sidewalk construction, \$2,500,000.

New water works, \$1,100,000.

New causeways and bridges, \$2,200,000.

Expending on realty developments within 10 miles of Miami, \$300,000,000.

Investment of the United Cigar Stores Co., \$5,000,000.

County and State road departments expending on Dixie Highway, \$3,000,000.

City of Miami on park improvements, \$2,000,000.

United States Government on harbor improvements, \$1,605,000.

City of Miami on harbor improvements, \$500,000.

Total, \$474,405,000.

CLAUDE S. MORGAN,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 369, LOUISVILLE, KY.

Editor:

A few words from Local Union No. 369, if you will find space in our "Best Trade Journal in the Universe" besides a good place to put a lot of things that has been "biling" in your system.

We had our annual election last night, December 28, and a stormy session it was, but when the smoke cleared (cigar smoke) all were satisfied with the results as follows: President, Irvin Hudson; vice president, J. Bickel; treasurer, L. De Preist; financial secretary, W. L. Ruh; recording secretary, E. Kleiderer; foreman, W. Horan; first inspector, A. Gaus; second inspector, L. T. King. Executive Board, W. Ruh, J. A. Murray, E. Kleiderer, I. Hudson and L. De Preist. Examining Board, I. Hudson, E. Kleiderer and L. C. Kaelin. Trustees, E. Voit, three years; C. Howd, two years; G. Dawson, one year. Press secretary, L. C. Kaelin. Everything went lovely until the selection of the foreman came up, which was hotly contested, and as usual Bro. Robt. Barry came out second best.

Work along our line has been holding out fairly well around these "diggings;" all except a few are working. We are looking for things to pick up here in the near future.

The Building Trades Council are reorganizing their body and are getting to a point where all are working and co-operating and we are looking for results from this end.

It has been reported that Brother Bill Blume is going to pull and shove switches at the Strand Theater behind the scenes. Now, Bill, it's a pity that you have a better three-fourths at home.

Members of this Local are completing one of the toughest jobs of rewiring an old building that hit this burg for quite a while, the U. S. Postoffice. Some of the old heads got a chance to show some of the tricks of former times when the speed merchant was little known of.

"Old Mother Bell" has taken over the Home Telephone Co. of this city and there has been a lot of work for the telephone men in the past three months, but not much per hour. At 12 o'clock midnight tonight a few wires will be cut and we will wake up in the morning with one telephone system in Louisville and from now on we will have to take the wrong number with a smile.

As I have several other things to do this p. m. will sign off. Yours for a stronger and bigger Brotherhood,

L. C. K.,  
Press Secretary.

Only a cheat can hope for union benefits and deny the obligation of the Union Label.

**L. U. NO. 430, RACINE, WIS.**

Editor:

Here is my first letter in the JOURNAL, so I will start out by wishing every Brother a real prosperous and happy New Year.

We had election of officers at our last meeting with a good attendance.

There was a spirited contest on for most of the offices which shows real interest in the doings of our Local. Those elected were as follows: President, R. Fel; vice president, C. Jones; financial secretary, O. Rode; recording secretary, J. Raven; treasurer, G. Tosteson; trustee, B. Green; first inspector, J. Bowman; second inspector, H. Sorenson; foreman, F. Baily; business agent, W. Hollands; executive board, Hollands, Rode, Fels.

Say, you Brothers that signed up for our Labor College, what's the matter with you? Won't your better half let you out Friday evenings? You surely are missing something for your own benefit in missing classes in labor economics. We sure have some interesting discussions. These classes are backed by the Wisconsin State Federation of Labor. We have Prof. Troxel, of U. W., here one evening a week. Prof. Troxel surely is well up on economics from the labor point of view. Any Brother that attends these classes surely will be better posted when it comes to write new agreements or to discuss labor's point of view with the public.

Starting January 15, Prof. Troxel is going to give us one hour of English and public speaking in addition to one hour of labor economics.

Our city librarian has taken such an interest in this class that either she or one of her assistants will attend every other meeting with books on these subjects which we can borrow and take home.

Work has been fairly good here lately but looks as if it is slowing up. We initiated two apprentices at our last meeting. I suggest that they read our JOURNAL regularly as I think it will be a great help to them in making real mechanics and real union men. Well, I think I'd better dead end here.

BEN GREEN,  
Press Secretary.

**L. U. NO. 455, MIAMI, FLA.**

Editor:

Well, Brothers, as this is the end of another year I hope that all of us have some better and finer resolutions for the coming year ahead, and hope they will all mature for the better. At this writing things are very good in this locality, but could be a whole lot better. This city looks like a regular shipping port. We have the harbor packed full of ships and the ocean lined with them at anchor waiting for dock space to unload. Even Henry Ford is sending flivvers here in his own ships; this is the most prosperous city in America of its size at present, and the old timers claim the boom is greater than the gold rush of 1849 in the west.

Miami is just running over with people and what do you think most of them are here for? to get rich; and some of them are doing that stunt, too. This is a bustling place and the big season has not started in full yet, but will be on full blast by time you receive this copy. This is conceded to be the most ideal place to settle down in in the world; at least that is what some of the most famous world travelers claim, people who have been all over the world. They come to Miami and vicinity to spend the rest of their days, and I think they are about right; it's ideal in all respects. I don't say that because I am one of that multitude. That's straight goods.

Well, Brothers, we are having fine weather here; just right. But one thing we don't have right lately is a good attendance. We seem to have some laggards, but we hope they will get busy and come to the hall and see what we are doing as they should do; we need them. Come on, you Brothers. Get up in the hall with us and do your bit to put this Local over.

Work has picked up a very little here. The Miami-Beach Elec. Miami Power & Light and Southern Utilities have consolidated as one unit system with the Electric Bond and Share Company as the parent company, and I understand have big work planned for 1926 which I hope is so. Well, Brothers, not much for this time but will come back soon with more. With best wishes to the Brotherhood for a happy and prosperous New Year.

E. H. CHARLESWORTH,  
Press Secretary.

**L. U. NO. 456, NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.**

Editor:

As I didn't get a letter in last month's WORKER will try to see what I can do for this month. To start with, here's wishing all the brothers a Merry Christmas; also hoping they have money to enjoy it more than ever before. Well, all our boys have been fairly lucky so far by getting in full time and we hope it continues throughout the winter. Our school is getting along very nicely and everyone is taking a great interest in our studies, which are of great help to us in our every-day strife.

Well, Brothers, I am going to get down to some more brass tacks in my own way of talking and I would like some of the other secretaries of our JOURNAL to let me and some of the other brothers know what they think of some of the things I am going to mention. To start with did any of us ever stop to think of the work we throw away every year by throwing work in, in any way just to make a boss think we are fast and to hold our job? I wonder if we ever stop to think that some are faster on certain kinds of work. I have heard different brothers say, "I never get motor or pipe work;" the reason is because they are fast on one certain branch of electrical work. And, brothers, I am here to say that is just what the bosses want. When they get us all specialized they are going to say, "There are no electricians; they are all specialized. Why should we pay big money for their work?" Am I right or wrong? Another way we throw work away is by helping a friend that isn't in the electrical field, such as a carpenter who wants to put an extra light or switch in his house. We give him a diagram showing him how to do it. When he gets his in he has a friend who wants the same thing and he gives his friend the same sketch you gave him. Am I right or wrong? Brothers, there is plenty of work thrown away in both ways.

Now, brother secretaries, I am not knocking about any of the letters, but don't you really think there is too much room taken up in the WORKER telling about the big parties our different Locals have? What I think ought to fill those places is the amount of work there is in those localities and how the organizing end is coming along. Also how about the money that is spent for those large affairs? It would come in mighty handy to some unlucky brother, or to offset some "long-tail rat," of which I know there are plenty in our fair land!

Now I am going to shoot some pretty straight stuff and I am also going to give the Local number that I am going to write about, which is Local 400, Asbury Park.

Brothers of No. 400, I don't quite get this cold shoulder action. We are all brothers and I think we should act like brothers. This last summer there were some of the brothers of 456 who went your way while things were fairly good in your locality and they say they were given the rush act. I cannot understand how you figure those things out when I know there are plenty of "long tails" in your territory. Far be it from a 100 per cent town. And brothers never will be brothers as long as those tricks are pulled. What I think we need is a good organizing campaign in our own large Brotherhood and then go out and get the "rats." But I am here to say as long as one Local gives another Local the air line we are never going to advance. I am going to sign my name below, as I for one got the air line. Well, I hope I didn't hurt anybody's feelings. But stop and think it over. Those things should never happen in a union.

CHICK WHEATON.

**L. U. NO. 466, CHARLESTON, W. VA.**

Editor:

The writer was appointed to fill an unexpired term of Press Secretary so that L. U. 466 might have a letter in the next issue of the WORKER telling of conditions in our jurisdiction.

It has for many years been the proud boast of our city that hard times never affect us but during the past year most every one has agreed that we have had hard times and plenty of it. There has been practically no building done here this year and as a result we have lost a majority of our members to other Locals; now in our hardest months our old members are drifting back and causing us quite a bit of worry. The return of traveling brothers to our Local at a time when we are only working about half time is not fair to the members who have remained in our Local during one of the hardest years in our experience. We, the members of L. U. 466, are as a result of this condition asking that all members contemplating coming into our jurisdiction write our secretary before coming. If the brothers will grant this request and observe same it will help keep our membership employed and also help us win our battle when the time comes to sign our new agreement on May 1. At the best, we expect to have a hard time to retain our conditions and our scale and if we have members who have been out of work all winter it will not help as you all know.

We are much pleased to note the progress of the boys in 317 with their organizing campaign and also in getting a city ordinance passed. Brother Bennett was in our city last week to see why L. U. 466 wrote nasty letters to the International Secretary about him, but before he left both parties realized that there had been a misunderstanding and the boys were willing to buy him another dog. Brother Bennett was able to assist us in placing a few men on a large job in our jurisdiction that has been unfair up to this time and we have hopes of organizing all crafts on it soon.

Now to Bachie, Smoot and the others who have been discussing evolution. I have enjoyed your letters very much and hope you continue with this subject, or some other equally as interesting, to say the least. For one I wish to commend the editor for the interesting articles in the WORKER, both in the correspondence section and the other sections; the editorials have been especially good. As we, the electrical workers, are considered the most highly skilled mechanics of the present age and are classed by some prominent authorities with the professional

men of today, why should we refuse to discuss in the columns of our magazine a question which has attracted world-wide prominence? The discussion of evolution neither adds to nor detracts from our ability as mechanics but it does prove beneficial because it tends to familiarize us with a question that is one of the leading topics of the day; it allows us to express our opinions on some subject other than the ordinary topics about our work and our organization, which we must all admit become rather dry and monotonous at times; tends to show that we can think and discuss subjects other than the forms of Bolshevism and anarchy that the "kept press" accuse all members of organized labor of studying; and is educational in the fact that our mental attitude is broadened. While this is only one subject, a better understanding of it will prove a valuable foundation for the many other subjects with which we may come into contact.

I notice Bro. Chick Wheaton, of L. U. 456, is getting cold. Say, Chick, why not go to Miami? They will let you swim right in the middle of the main street.

S. A. WALDO,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 481, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Editor:

At our meeting Wednesday, December 2, Brother Roebuck spoke of the better editorials, etc., of the WORKER the past few months. He also called our attention to the fact that Local 481 had not had a letter in for a long time, and made a motion that we appoint a press secretary. For reasons unknown to myself the president appointed yours truly for the job.

From the late date of this missive you will see that it is harder for me to get a letter started than it is for any one to pick a fight with Jack Dempsey—to which there is a story connected. Dempsey and his manager were riding on a subway train that was very crowded and a small pale-looking fellow, who stood next to the champ, kept tramping on his toes and at every lurch of the car would bump into him in none-too-gentle a manner. At last his manager could not stand to see his idol used so roughly, and fearing that he might lose some of his rep said: "Whyinell don't you smack that little runt instead of letting him push you all over this car?" Dempsey turned and taking the L. R. by the neck said, "Say, for two pins and five hundred thousand dollars, ninety per cent of the gate receipts, and half the moving picture rights, I'd knock your damn head off."

Last meeting night, December 16, was the third reading of our working rules. Everything was "jake" until the clause was reached that forbids any member from driving his automobile to work. Some of the boys objected to that clause quite profanely. But as I understand it now, one can drive to work or to the shop (providing they got in enough time the week before to buy the gas) but cannot drive from the shop to the job, or from job to job. Some of the boys who live in the "sticks" will be rather late getting home to supper. The main reason for this seems to be that the man with the machine gets the preference over the man without one. Because he would be sent on jobs that are hard to get to on a street car. If that be true then by the same token the man without a machine will get on all the downtown jobs. So I make a motion that Henry lower his prices so that we can all own one, then every one will be happy.

The street car service reminds me of a story I once heard.

Once upon a time there lived in Haugh-

ville a man by the name of Brown, and Mrs. Brown, and their daughter, and herself and her father and mother.

This really sounds as though there were six people in this family, yet anyone who is at all good at figures can soon see that it is really only three. One dark and stormy night while Mr. Brown and his wife and little girl were sitting in the kitchen tending their still and listening to the wind howl outside, the little girl was seized with a violent attack of colic. Mr. Brown wanted to go after some medicine but his wife told him to wait a while and maybe the little girl would get better without it, because she hated to see him go out into the storm on such a night.

After waiting a half hour longer he could not stand it to see the innocent one suffer another moment, so he put on his hat and coat, kissed his wife and little girl goodbye and went out into the storm, and he never never returned.

\* \* \* \* \*

Fifteen years have passed. Here you must use your imagination, gentle reader, because it really only took a few seconds to make the little stars.

The little girl has grown into womanhood and married, and is living in the same house in Haughville from where her father disappeared fifteen years before. Her mother, after waiting several years for her husband to return, made a bet of six bottles of home brew against a half pint of embalming fluid with her landlady that she could marry the best looking taxi driver in town. She won the bet, and is now living in Kokomo.

The daughter has a little girl the same age that she herself was the night her father left. She and her husband were sitting in the same kitchen on the anniversary of the old man's disappearance when their own little girl was attacked with the colic the same as her mother had been fifteen years before. Her father started to go for a doctor, but his wife begged him not to go because she remembered how her own father had gone out under the same circumstances and had never come back, and she was afraid the same thing would happen to her husband.

The little girl grew worse and worse but her mother would not let the father go for aid. The storm raged outside and with every blast of wind the old house shook and rocked, and the self-same still bubbled merrily on. Suddenly the door flew open and in staggered an old man with ragged and dirty clothing and long beard and hair. "Grandpa," cried the little granddaughter, she being the first to recognize him. Before saying a word he walked up to the bed and gave the little girl a spoon full of the medicine and she was well at once.

His daughter put her arms around his neck and kissed him and said, "Father, where in the world have you been?" The old man said, "I am sorry I kept you waiting so long but I had to wait for an East Michigan street car."

Now, brothers, you can readily see what it means to have to leave your machine in one end of town if you happen to change jobs during the day, and have to take another car to go and get it after working hours before going home to supper.

I always enjoy reading "Dad" Woodworth's stuff from Local 443, Montgomery, Ala. I had the pleasure of meeting him once when I worked there several years ago.

Well, brothers, I think this will be enough for this time, considering this is my first attempt. I hope the editor will let it slip past.

CHAS. EMERY,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 500, SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

Editor:

Being newly appointed to press secretary of L. U. 500 of the I. B. E. W., will try to get a few lines to the WORKER, providing they don't find the way to the waste basket.

We had the pleasure of having our International Vice President, D. W. Tracy, with us the latter part of September and into October, at the time we were negotiating with the San Antonio Public Service Company for a new contract, and right here we wish to extend our grateful thanks to Brother Tracy for his assistance in getting our contract signed. Although we didn't get exactly what we wanted, nevertheless our new contract embodies somewhat better working conditions and an increase of wages, which gives linemen \$7.50, electricians \$7.75, and cable splicer \$8.50, out on company time and in on ours. That isn't bad but we are trying to make it better all the time.

We have been taking in quite a few members of late especially on our high line work, with exception of two helpers on high line construction. We are 100 per cent, although I can't say that for our city work; that is about 90 per cent and getting stronger all the time.

As for Brothers who are contemplating coming this way, I couldn't say they could get work, for we are about caught up, but we will see what we can do for those who do come this way.

Hoping these few lines meet the approval of the Editor and Brothers and wishing all a very Merry Christmas and Happy and Prosperous New Year.

P. W. STOWE,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 595, OAKLAND, CALIF.

Editor:

We had the misfortune to lose two of our members recently, one died from sickness and one was killed almost instantly by a moving line shaft in a bedspring factory. W. H. Langston died from consumption on October 20. Brother Langston is the fellow who some of you will remember invented the paint can which was termed "The Child of His Brain." He died fully believing that he could support himself and family from the sale of this product. Wm. P. Bourn was killed in the Pacific Bedspring Factory in this city on November 12. He became entangled with a flange on a line shaft and was severely injured about the head, it is said, and died shortly afterward in the Emergency Hospital. Brother Tyrrell, our business manager, made a dash to get Bourn's wife and take her to the hospital but got there just two minutes before Brother Bourn died. Bill Bourn was well liked and yet was misunderstood by some. He was a thorough union man and his sudden passing out was a genuine shock to us all. He leaves a wife and two children. For insurance protection he carried an endowment policy which pays, after deducting loan, a balance of \$2,200 and a \$1,000 policy in the Benefit Association. It is said that the widow may receive between \$5,000 and \$7,000 from the California State Workmen's Compensation Act. Here is a time when we can see the good work our insurance is doing and a lesson to hold on to your membership in the Brotherhood and keep your dues paid up. Brother Bourn was also a member of the Elks Lodge, which organization conducted a very impressive funeral service. The funeral was one of the largest in attendance ever held by the electrical workers here. Commenting on Brother "Bill" as a union man it might be well to mention that only a short time before his death he quit a job because he

thought that himself and others were not getting a square shake on a job that was working some overtime. After the regular working hours on this certain job Bill and some others quit on time. Monday morning a lot of work was finished by men brought in from another job (who were no doubt favored) to do some "rush work"—the "over-time gang." Did any of you ever have that happen? It's the bunk and not fair. Well, our now departed Bill quit them cold. And to think—he's gone, never to be fired again.

The case of our deceased Brother Bourn recalls a similar accident which happened to our old-time member, Bro. Sy Pierce. As related to me by Sy, who is with us to tell the tale, this happened to him in January, 1900, at the old Washburn & Moan Wire Works in San Francisco. Sy was caught by a line shaft flange or pulley and spun around; his body released itself and fell in a pile of iron shavings upon the floor. His body was scarred from head to foot and Brother Sy came out of it all after many weeks lying on his back. The story goes on and said when he fell in the iron shavings this probably saved his life and that Sy arose almost immediately and asked for a pair of overalls and to be taken home. Incidentally this dates back twenty years ago, when Sy Pierce had just put his application into old Local No. 6. "The boys came in droves to see me then, and I was not a member yet," says Sy. "That's all right, just wait. I will be with you when I get up," he said. And you may guess what he thinks of his membership in the Brotherhood today. Be careful, boys! Safety first; and protect yourself and dependents with more insurance and help to legislate for more safety laws. Our Brotherhood is doing a great work in this line with our own Benefit Association and establishing the Union Cooperative Insurance Association, which sells insurance to you, your family and friends of organized labor with just as good a policy and cheaper than the old line companies.

I have to report with much regret that our daily paper, "The Morning Record," has failed and filed a voluntary petition of bankruptcy on November 11. Its liabilities are \$101,799.50; and its assets, \$66,892.91. From observation I learn that the paper failed for the lack of financial support and the lack of financial backing and subscriptions from organized labor here. Local labor did not have the finance, which was no disgrace; so, that's that. As I remarked once upon our floor: let us "hold everything" and get our banks organized, let labor deposit its "dough" in its own banks. Loan money to ourselves and not be dependent upon some of our would-be friends.

Alameda county is constructing a five-million-dollar tube under the Estuary between Alameda and Oakland. Construction work has now been going on for three months and the working conditions were so bad that Brother Tyrrell, business agent for the Building Trades Council and the Electrical Workers, had to pull the job on account of the pile drivers and carpenters not receiving the union scale of wages and hours. After a hard-fought battle with a little oil of diplomacy the American planners backed water when pressure was brought to bear upon them both politically and economically. Brother Tyrrell has made good as the new Building Trades Council business agent and won the first battle for better conditions in the building crafts since the American plan was established here over four years ago. He was complimented by the Council for the way he handled the job.

Work conditions good—unusual demand for journeymen, wiremen and not a man to be

had, so says Tyrrell, our business manager, and the contractors will have to get along the best they can. Now get me right, fellows, this is only a spurt. At \$8 per day, turkey selling at 65 cents per pound around the holidays, potatoes five cents per pound, butter 70 cents per pound and eggs 65 and 68 cents per dozen. Boy! and rainy weather coming on for four months. So I suggest that you brothers who might come this way for work that you first get in touch with our office in the temporary Labor Temple.

Fellow press secretaries and brothers, you will understand that the above correspondence should have appeared in the December issue, so guess you can lay the blame on me for not sending it in sooner. I will be brief this month and want to add that the general condition of work remains about the same with plenty of rainy days ahead for a few months. The future looks very good for better times here.

I will take this opportunity to wish all the fellow secretaries and JOURNAL staff much happiness and prosperity during 1926. Our JOURNAL is out in new form and let us all put our shoulder to the wheel and co-operate with the Editor in its future success. Tell all about the JOURNAL and help distribute same, so that we may let them know what we stand for as organized workers, and about our insurance and fraternal features. I want to congratulate our Editor and the International Office in their new stride to improve the magazine and their cooperation in the interest given the press secretaries. I believe we will get results and it will not be long before our magazine will be looked for eagerly each month just the same as any other magazine. We can have a larger circulation and more advertising to help pay the way. Let's go!

Among some of the new traveling brothers we had with us just recently are Herb Cooper, late of Los Angeles, and Frank Wagner, recently of 134, Chicago. After working at this small town "stuff" you will understand some of the difficulties these brothers "might" run up against in "Oakland, Where Rail and Water Meet." Frank came out West in a Ford "car" all the way alone and she still runs. Says he can oil her up, tighten a "few" nuts and be on his way to the old home town any time. Said, "I like your work, but would like to show the boys here how we bend conduit in Chicago." So I close wishing you all much happiness and prosperity.

AL. E. DANIELSON,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 683, COLUMBUS, OHIO

Editor:

Here is another letter from L. U. No. 683. On December 8 a large number of the boys tendered our worthy financial secretary a birthday party. Brother Nolan was the recipient of many presents from the boys. Light refreshments were served and a very pleasant time was had by all.

The Columbus Dispatch opened their new building this month. This was a strictly union job. The Dispatch published a 632-page paper to celebrate the opening and all crafts in town that had men on the job were mentioned.

The A. I. U. job is going along slowly, but after New Year's it will move along better. Several of the men on this job have been hurt, but all have recovered. The Keith Theater is progressing slowly, too.

The brothers of this Local extend their sympathy to Bro. Geo. Anderson, whose wife died this week.

This Local Union is now using a check

system. Each meeting these checks are issued to the members present and are redeemable, when paying dues, for 25 cents. This system is a great improvement over the old one of fines, for non-attendance.

Season's greetings to all in the I. B. E. W.

J. P. LAMB,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 723, FORT WAYNE, IND.

Editor:

Well, brothers, how did you enjoy my December letter? Hope it explained all details so that everyone is satisfied. Was Santa Claus good to every one of you? I hope so, and if he wasn't I am awfully sorry. He was in Fort Wayne, but didn't have his reindeers nor his Eskimos.

Bro. Steve Baker, who has been in Portland, Oreg., for over a year, has started south for California and is now some 350 miles south of Portland.

Election has come and gone and in its passing left our most worthy Bro. Robt. E. Deel with the appointment of city foreman. Brother Deel will have charge of all line construction for the City Light, including new building, rebuilding and the general up-keep. Looks like a feather in the cap of unionism when a brother from the ranks is given one of the plums. Brother Deel has been a hard and conscientious worker; has done a great deal for his party and also for the union and all the brothers wish him plenty of luck and success.

Bro. Tom Fleming is still making his weekly trips up to the old homestead at Ashley-Hudson with Ma at his side. One of our old members, namely, Bro. Tony Offerle, was at one time a regular attendant at the Moose Lodge family affairs or for a few years, anyway. But during the last few years he has not attended a meeting. One day he was approached by a brother member who said: "Tony, how's it come you don't bring the family and come up on family nights any more?" And this was Tony's reply: "Listen, let me tell you something; maybe you don't know this, but that family that I got at home came from attending those Moose doings. I have five at home now ranging pretty close together and ma and I came to an agreement we attend no more family nights. That was almost three years ago and the result is that the stork hasn't been to our house since." A good laugh was had by all the boys with the result that a few of the boys that have no families started going to the gatherings, but they don't seem to get results.

Bro. Merle Teeters had quite a bit of luck on his vacation and hunting trip. He bagged 82 rabbits and missed that many more, he says. One of our chief grunts, namely, "Rummy," has moved so many times in the last year that when his chickens see the moving van drive up in front they lay on their backs and hold their feet in the air so that their feet can be tied together. Watch Fort Wayne's K. of C. basket ball team in the professional league this winter; they look like a sure winner to cop the bacon.

I received a letter from Brother Bugniazet stating that all of my letter for the December issue could not be used in the book owing to the heavy correspondence, but would be held over for the January or rather this issue so I am sending in a few lines more to be added to the left-over. Hope everyone has enjoyed my "bunk," especially Bachie, who always says guess I will dead end as it is time to quit. I hope everyone enjoyed the holidays.

Bro. "Waddy" Firstine is on his hobby horse again. Guess "Rummy" wouldn't give

him the butts off from a snipe he was smoking. The reason was that he had that cigar given to him and it was an election bet, so you can't blame him for smoking it as long as possible, which he did. Brother "Waddy" was very disappointed over his failure to even get one drag from the old snipe. They had an election here November—I mean the Republicans did, and they elected Mr. Wm. Geake mayor over Mr. Hosey, Democrat, by a majority of 3,500 votes, a very large margin. All other offices were filled with Republicans, but the councilmen were Democrats. Guess they were lucky to get a finger in.

Bro. "Gloomy" Uphill is still listed as living but doesn't seem to be, as he is the most solemn man you ever saw. "Gloomy" missed his life's calling; he should have been a minister, two-gun man or a dynamiter instead of a wood bruiser. Billy Sunday did it and got away with it; so did Bryan, Lyons and many more; why not "Gloomy"? And besides he is all the more gloomy since his wife came back from Tennessee. He figured she was going to stay there, but she out-guessed "Gloomy," and is back home again in her little love nest, never to roam no more.

Bro. "Happy" Teeters is still going; guess there isn't any stop to him. Every Sunday in the summer time he is up to Lake James fishing. In the winter he divides his time up by cutting wood, hunting fishworms, shining up the car, firing the furnace and listening to the radio, so you can see his time is pretty well taken up.

Bro. "Slim" Baughman is official bug hunter for the Home Phone since the automatic phone system went in and he hasn't very much to do, as the new system is almost devoid of trouble, so you can see how easy he has it—private car and all to ride around in, even table service when he gets home.

Bro. "Sawed Off" Zimmerman is still a goader at the phone company and is still the same old "Dutch." Bro. "English" Lewis is still riding the rear-end of a drop wagon and is well pleased with his job so no kick coming there.

Say, Bachie, I am after the long letter record. You say I missed by two columns. I am going to get it if it takes me and all of No. 723's help; so there, how's that? Guess this letter will win the coveted honors. What do you think about it, anyway? If it doesn't I will send a bigger slug in for the next issue, so better give me the title now, or you will never live long enough to finish the next one.

Bro. "Roysefis" McDonald still has the old Oldsmobile; says he can't wear it out and has to keep it. Mac is the official airdale raiser of Allen County and has a fine breed of dogs and can supply any of the brothers' needs, male or female, and he ships anywhere in the states or out of them. His dogs run very reasonable in price and are supplied with a license and certificate of title, also birth certificate, and are registered. Anyone interested can write Brother McDonald, care Home Telephone & Telegraph Co. Store Rooms, North Clinton St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Bro. "Hairy" McDonald, he is Brother "Roysefis'" brother two ways, is still sticking to the phone company, and is keeping pretty busy now-a-days cleaning up old work.

Well! Well! Meet Bro. "Horseshoe" Bowers, of the Home Phone. The same old Ralph; hasn't changed in forty years; still likes his "fags" and his little snort, but how does he get it in Indiana as it is supposed to be the driest State in the Union? If that is the truth then all the other States must be

lakes, seas and oceans. However, this old burg is pretty dry in the summer season because the crops almost all burn up with the sun. Potatoes are now selling for \$3.25 a bushel and will be \$4 before they start to slide down, which won't be soon. Bro. "Butts" Firstine is still at the Service Corporation, but has stopped a lot of his bad habits, such as drinking, cigar smoking; he now uses nicotine in cigarette form and bums plenty.

Bro. "Hunky" Stout has a touch of the "Squetis." It is a disease that catches you along about September 10 to January 10 and is very dangerous if not taken care of at once. It seems that the only cure that has met with success is a day or two hunting for rabbits, quail or anything else. Guess "Hunky" will have to take a dose of the old medicine so he can get cured up before it gets so bad that he has to take a week.

By the way, when I mentioned Bro. "Georgie" Morrow I forgot to tell you of the serious accident he had awhile back while hunting with his boy and dogs. It seems that the dog got onto a groundhog track which he had mistaken for a rabbit and they followed the dog and tracks the best part of the afternoon when the dog finally got the old boy cornered in a pile of brush. The dog didn't seem to be able to chase the old boy from his retreat when "Georgie's" boy saw Mr. Ground Hog close to the edge of the pile and he started screaming, "Oh! Dad, Oh! Dad; here he is on this side. I can see him." So Dad went around and sure enough there he was close to the edge; so the old man got down and took a good look and said to himself, "Ah! his hind part is toward me." So he reaches in to grab him by the tail, but that's the funny part about it; instead of it being the hind part it was his head and he shoved his finger right into the old boy's mouth and he clamped his teeth straight through "Georgie's" finger nail and hung on. Of all the yelling you ever heard you never heard any yelling like Dad-die did that Saturday afternoon. Between the hog and the dog he had some time, but finally got his foot on the old boy's neck and choked him loose. So the dog, the hog, father and son went home and have been living happily ever since.

Bro. "Gripe" Bickel is still living on his country estate, better known as the Sunny California Gardens, on the famous California Road. He has all the conveniences of Long Island, an aviation field within a block, barbecue and grocery same distance, and a creek within two blocks to go bathing and fishing. He has his "own" private car. He is talking of erecting a large building to be used as store rooms as soon as his district grows up and that will be within the next 40 years; so by the time he gets his building up he will be in the heart of the city itself and his ground will probably be worth \$500,000, so you can see he will make a good margin of profit for his heirs to spend for Lincolns, Cadillacs, etc., when he is gone.

Bro. "Cigar" Cooney was up to a meeting not long ago. Quite a surprise for the brothers, as he has been absent from meetings for quite awhile. He almost took the breath out of the gang when he appeared at the wicket for admittance. Keep it up "Cigar;" come more often and help swell the crowd and put more "pep" into our meetings. The brothers have been attending quite regularly of late and things seem to look brighter for all concerned. Hope the attendance keeps getting bigger and better as the days roll by.

Geel! almost forgot Bro. "Scrunch" Maynard, but remembered him in time. "Scrunch" is one of the radio bugs and we have a lot of them; don't forget that,

either. But some aren't as bad as others and he is one of the not so bad ones.

Guess Bro. "Krockem" Ben Dure thought he was going to get off easy this month, but I have been saving him for along towards the end so I could "pep" things up again. He has been pretty tough at Bro. "Greasy" Wright and myself for the last two months on account of the last letter I mentioned him in and has been poking "Greasy" and me whenever he gets a chance, so you can see what I have to take from that big farmer just to give you brothers a letter and my arm is black and blue now where he has been punching me. No chance to strike back because if you do he starts kicking and using insulators, but some day I am going to get even with him. Don't know just what I will do yet, but just wait. If all you brothers promise not to tell I'll tell you what I am going to do. You won't tell, all right then, I am going to cut down his antenna and that will make him into a raving maniac and to top it off I am going to let the wind out of his tires; then he will be headed to Richmond, not Virginia, but Indiana, where the nuthouse is.

By the time this letter is in print we will be meeting only twice a month instead of four times as we are doing at present. We are using this plan as a means of getting better attendance at two meetings than we had at four.

Bro. "Gazy" Sutton, our new foreman, was elected to office by acclamation when Brother Cooney dropped off attending meetings and his office was declared vacant by the Local. "Gazy" is one of our new members and has been attending meetings pretty regularly and I believe he is going to make us a good officer and also brother. Say, "Gazy" is also a fisherman and spends a lot of time at Claypool fishing for dinners and suppers over the week end. In the letters that I write I try to cover all the brothers' incidents in their daily life; what their hobby is; any jokes that were played on them; how the work is coming along; a few of the boys we work with that are not brothers, and some of our high muck-a-mucks around town; our standing in athletics; how the city is progressing in building; any distinguished visitors that stop here and under these circumstances I asked all brothers that are mentioned, or anyone else, in my letters not to take offense at anything I say, as it is all written in the spirit of brotherly love and friendship.

We had the pleasure of seeing one of Uncle Sam's new coast defense guns that was routed through our city and held here on exhibit ten hours before it resumed its journey westward and was well worth the trouble seeing it.

Bro. "Stump" Evans has been taken down sick, with the newest disease that has been going around, namely, "Radiola," and has cut down to two meals a day in order to buy a radio and even walks to work to save the gas in his car.

Had a visit not long ago from Brother Lyons, who was here in regard to organizing the non-members that we have working for the Traction and Home companies, and outlined a plan for us to follow and we are now working along those lines.

Bro. "Seum" Wright, our notorious gambling brother, now holds the hop-step-and-jump record of northeastern Indiana. Coming from behind he made a furious leap and jumped 32 feet 4 inches for a new record. An invitation for him to attend any line-men's meets or picnics will be in order. We are having a life-size picture made of him to be sent to the museum where they keep antiques so the world at large can see our champion.

Bro. "Rusty" Johnson, our little red-headed brother from Berne, has quit wood walking and gone to farm work, but it seems that he had an accident in which he twisted his arm and has been unable to work for the last week, but we all hope he gets along and his arm mends in a hurry.

Bro. "Tug" Pickett, our beloved Angola sheik, was as good as his word and had his son, Jim, at the picnic in a climbing exhibition. Jim has a belt, safety and a pair of hooks that Dad had made for him. Seems as though he was learnt from the bottom up as he already knows how to size up a job and kill time.

Well! Well! can't forget my old friend and advisor, Bro. "Yard" Schnitzler. Boys, there is a fellow with all kinds of talent for being a millionaire, but no way to put his talent to working. It seems that every time he has a little bank roll saved up his little sister, Annie, takes it away from him for a new coat or dress and "Yard" has to go around almost like Adam did years ago. He has never been able to save enough money since he had his last car to get another, but who cares? He doesn't so why should we?

Well, things are about the same around here; not much new work going on and not a whole lot of repairing and rebuilding, but all the boys are working every day. Fort Wayne will have a new Northside High School before long. It is in the course of construction at the present time. When completed it will give us four big high schools, namely, Central Catholic High School, Central High, Southside High, the largest one-story building in the United States, and Northside High, so we will be well set for a town of 109,000-odd thousand. The General Electric Company has given to the City of Fort Wayne a wonderful fountain known as the Rainbow Shop and it has been erected in Reservoir Park. This fountain is equipped with sprays of different varieties and also all different colored lights that blend with the sprays of water that form in different objects with the lights changing colors and blends. The beauty of this fountain is almost beyond description and must be seen to be appreciated.

By the first of the year we expect to have a ladies' auxiliary of the linemen and have a general get-together gathering on each meeting night, so the women won't be afraid of ghosts and burglars.

Well, the football season is almost ended and the basket ball season is drawing close and Fort Wayne will be represented by one of the best professional basket ball teams in the circuit, namely the K. of C., which is composed of former college stars and one home guard, who is Ralph Miller. You may remember him as playing with the Philadelphia Nationals, from there to the Senators, and saw service in the World's Series in '24, when he held down the hot corner for two games; then going to Milwaukee A. A. in 1925, where he remained.

Well, brothers, the next subject on the program is when does Santa Claus come and what will he bring this year? Anyway, that's to be seen later and hasn't got anything to do with how I derived the name "Speed." I am going to explain that question to you in as few words as possible, because it isn't customary for a press secretary to talk about himself and that applies to me also. Some twelve years ago I spent a good deal of my time fishing and my favorite fishing grounds were at John Bass' private lake. Guess you all know old John, the great car wheel manufacturer, known from coast to coast. Don't like to say much about him as he has passed to the Great Beyond since my little story, but a

stingier man never lived, including his son-in-law, also the lake in Lindenwood Cemetery, which was chuck full of catfish. In Bass' lake could be caught any kind of a fish you can name, bass, pike, blue gills, sun fish, carp, shad, perch, and every spring they take thousands of fish out of the lake that die for the want of food; that's how thick the fish are in the lake. One evening as three of us were fishing and having a fine time one of the gang hallowed "jiggers," and into the lake I went headed for the other side, and so we gave them the slip that night. A few days later we were headed for the lake again. This time we crawled out on a fence that extended into the lake. It was the fence that encloses the buffalo pasture. So we baited up and started fishing and the finny tribe kept us busy pulling them out, when all of a sudden a window in the top gable of Bass' mansion flew up and they started pumping lead at us from a shotgun and it looked as though it was hailing in the water. Well, that was another time I got a ducking but outran the caretakers and also the buffalos. But I went once too often and to my sorrow when I got hooked and the judge, looking over his glasses, said (say, some of you fellows ought to know how they look over their glasses): "I am going to be real lenient with you. I am only going to fine you \$25 and costs and give you thirty-five days in jail."

Well, I hope I have out-winded "Smoot" on the "marathon" letter, but if I didn't I will have to try again, as I know it can be done. Hope the printers and the typesetters don't get disgusted and chuck this letter in the wastebasket, as that surely would be a blow.

I am going to wish you all a Very Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year. Let's see a big gain in the I. B. E. W. for 1926. It is now 12:55 p. m., and as the high school championship football game starts at 2:30 p. m., I will have to bid you plenty of success for all.

Yours for a bigger 1926.

HARRY "SPEED" LOTZ,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 825, CLEARWATER, FLA. Editor:

It is the first of the year now and I hope to start right. This is my first letter of the year and if it is published it will be the first of Local No. 825. Here's hoping that it gets through so that I may get eleven more in this year.

To start, I wish to apologize to all for neglecting this monthly letter writing in the past and to assure all that I shall honestly endeavor to turn one out for every issue of the WORKER in the future.

Everything is going along nicely here. All of our members are at work and a few who are not members. They will be on the wrong side soon, as we have just organized a local branch of the Florida West Coast Building Trades Council. There is no great call for men here now as we have filled up with the yearly influx of "snowbirds," a name that is applied to men who come south for the winter. Having been here one year, including the summer, I am now a regular "cracker" or native son. Strange to say, the summer was not as hot as I expected it to be. I have been in most of the States along the Atlantic coast and am a native of New Hampshire and have seen several hotter summers there than this past one. Most all of the State went through a boom this year. Business was apparently better this summer than last winter and is still on the upward trend. Those who got in

on the ground floor are patting themselves on the back and those who didn't are climbing aboard and going along, too. If you don't believe me, ask anyone who knows Florida.

Many stories come down to us of tales told by disgruntled tourists. We have heard of fabulous sums paid for bread, flour and all other kinds of foods. Don't believe it. We have chain stores and other things just as the other States do. Prices are slightly higher on account of the embargo but we have no coal to buy nor furnaces to clean. Only a week ago I went swimming in the Gulf of Mexico and there were many others bathing there also.

Organization has taken hold here and all of this section is strongly organized in all crafts and trades. I am sorry to say that we have no linemen in our Local. Long ago we lost them and have given up hope of regaining any members there. Otherwise we are almost 100 per cent union.

Must close now. December's WORKER has been delayed in the Christmas rush so I have nothing to discuss that is new. So long.

SKY.

#### L. U. NO. 850, LUBBOCK, TEXAS

Editor:

This is L. U. 850 broadcasting again.

After so long a time we are on the air again, and I guess the first thing will be to explain why we have failed to get in our little bunches of hot air the last two months was on account of the fact that the press secretary dropped his flivver on his hand and mashed off the end of the little finger of his right hand; as that is his writing hand, the occurrence, of course, put an end to the use of it for that purpose for some time and in the meantime he had decided to abandon the twisting game for a spell, if not for life, so asked for and was granted a withdrawal card and as there was nothing said about a press secretary at that time he was under the impression that he would not be eligible for the job. However, at the last meeting of the Local, as we had had trouble in getting our withdrawals fixed up, we had to pay this month's dues; it was agreed that I write this month's letter. You realize that as we have not been granted rights of a "Free Lancer"; so this will be our "Swan Song" as press secretary.

The members of L. U. 850 tore up their old agreement and asked for a raise from \$1 per hour to \$1.12½ and as some of the shops had but just recently signed up for the \$1 they were not willing to sign for the raise so they are now on the unfair list and there are only three shops in town that have signed and some of the boys have forgotten their obligations and are rating in the unfair shops.

The building industry received a severe setback in October when a severe cold snap arrived and cut the cotton crop about in half. And as this is an agricultural country anything that affects the farmers reflects itself on urban affairs.

However, we have been reliably informed that there is to be built at the Texas Technological College a Gymnasium within the next three months, so maybe that will cause a little excitement in the building circles.

We regret to give up our pleasant (?) job very much and ask the membership at large to forgive us for some of our impositions in the past with the understanding that we do not do so any more. However, we are very grateful to the editor for his patience and forbearance in editing our poor efforts.

Owing to the near approach of the holidays and the absence of the better half, together with some business that I am at present

very much engrossed in, I see that I will be unable to write anything of interest to the craft. I guess that I had better pull the switch for this time and let some more interesting scribe have the air. I wish all the good things coming at this season and bid one and all "adios."

HENRY C. KING,  
Past Press Secretary.

### L. U. NO. 873, KOKOMO, IND.

Editor:

Local No. 873 extends to all the brothers the Yuletide greetings.

The spirit of holiday cheer over and everyone settled to the old routine of business, with prospects for a prosperous New Year, at least we hope for the best.

The Christmas cheer was spread for many here and enjoyed by all, the giver for being able to give, and the receiver for being remembered.

The list of new officers will be announced soon, possibly in the January Worker; it is very hard to hazard a guess who it will be, but the general attitude seems to prevail to let the old officers do it for another year. That shows great confidence, but doesn't show interest. It seems to me that each and every member should aspire to hold some office, then it would manifest interest and in that way it would be possible to get the best men for officers.

The gang here are all working, but not in the shops. Some are losing a little time. The weather has been good for big construction jobs, but there are few in this jurisdiction.

Hit up with a plumber recently that brought up the old argument of plumbers running conduit. Did not spend much time with him because he sure was a back number; he thought General Electric fought in the World War.

I have often wondered what the I. B. E. W. will be in 25 years from now. How many of our sons will be included in the membership? All, I hope. But if they are there some fathers are going to have to do some training, instead of leaving it to someone else, and that sure is no dream. Every paper you pick up that deals with the contractor side tells of some school or class that will train young boys, for future trades, and your boy might be one of them if you don't watch your step. It is just as essential for you to give your son training in regards to the union as in anything else. He might misunderstand why you belong, and the principles of organized labor, and what it will do for him, and surely it will help after a while. The free contractor school will tell him he needs a card to work when we teach you a trade. We hire you at just as good wages as the union scale. Yes, that's a good line, but it will break at the critical moment. Now on the other hand if you make your son depend on the union he will thank you often, not only that but they may retain what has been attained by the older heads and you then will be doubly repaid for your effort.

There should be in every Local a junior order of electrical apprentices, consisting of the sons of the members, and they should be given the proper training of both electrical and union methods. It would be a fine thing for the kids to say later, "Well, I've been a member of the union since I was 10 years old" and though he be an expert, or a contractor, or President of the United States, or what not, he will never forget the union.

It's time to think of this and act. Give them a chance and the juniors will make good. Think it over, brothers.

The following for brothers at large: The

shops following are fair to Local No. 873: Martzoff Electric Shop, C. L. Hostetler, steward; Carter Electric Company, E. N. Buckner, steward; Scott Electric Shop, Mancil Masters, steward. These are the only shops here at present. All inquiries answered promptly by recording secretary or Joel Brown, business agent.

The fire chief making a report of the origin of a fire cited as its cause, wiring. On a checkup it was found the house had never been wired. That must have been a version of wireless lighting. Might not be impossible ten years hence.

The narrow-back who learned the medical profession (just imagine that) set up for business and his first patient was well-to do and accompanied by the whole family, so wanting to impress the folks he tried in vain to think of all the big medical words, to diagnose the case, which was only a bad case of constipation, but the old trade came to mind quicker than the new, so he said, "Well, his intestines are short circuited, and if it isn't fixed pretty quick out goes his fuse."

There are many bells that will never ring, no matter what be the effort, and we have some of them. Your guess. Iva notion.

DUTCH.

### L. U. NO. 1147, WISCONSIN RAPIDS, WIS.

Editor:

Here it is; time to write this letter again and I haven't any more idea what to write than the man in the moon. Maybe some day pretty soon I jump this job. I asked Irv Rocheleau if he knew any news, and he said, "Gosh, yes, be sure to tell them my kid's getting a tooth." Swede Anderson has a new Ford, too. Got such a one with a top and a bottom, but on the sides, noddings. Durned if he hasn't got two seats in the darned thing, too. Frank Rohde is baching it now. Says it isn't half bad. I notice, though, that his mouth waters every time he walks by a restaurant or bakery.

Work is just about the same here now as it has been all summer. Just about everybody has a job of some kind. The Nepco and Consolidated outfits are building a high-line from Wisconsin Rapids to Port Edwards, a distance of about four and one-half miles. That will make work for a few men anyhow, and every little bit helps.

A funny thing happened here in our outfit. There's a contractor here who was accused of being unfair. There are also two fellows in our outfit who led all the rest in howling about this bird. "Don't buy anything from him; any union man that would buy anything or go into his shop, ought to be blackballed. Tell all the union carpenters to have someone else do the wiring on their contracts," etc. You other Locals have probably heard the same things so you know what sort of a howl there was. Well, in a roundabout way it was learned that these two guys with the biggest hammers got over there on the q. t. and one bought a washing machine and the other bought a washing machine or vacuum cleaner or some darned thing. Do these birds come to meetings and brag about their machine or cleaner? I guess not. They come up there and brag about how far they can get with their radio or how fast their flivvers will go, but when it comes to washing machines—It wouldn't be so bad if it were any other two men in the outfit, but these two; they were the loudest in their knocking. Well, guess it's all right, anyhow.

Had nomination of officers the last meeting. As I remember it, Jarozinski and Holstrum were nominated for president. My-

self and Anderson for vice president, and I can't remember just how the other jobs were set up. As I said before, news is scarce here and so I guess I'd better sign off. Speaking of signing off reminds me that Rocheleau and Max Jarozinski have new radios. Well, here goes nothing, so long till next time.

S. W. BRAMBLE,  
Press Secretary.

### MANY SHORT COURSES FOR GENERAL CULTURE

Stories of personal experiences in foreign lands obtained from pupils and their parents enabled a Los Angeles teacher of a school where 12 nationalities were represented to get a point of contact in dealing with a group of overage retarded children whose parents had recently come to this country. Home interest was aroused and a valuable collection of foreign customs and experiences obtained which were made the basis of study in many subjects, especially in English and history.—School Life.

## NOTICES

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of R. R. McAuliffe, card No. 350970, who paid last for June, 1925, in Local Union No. 66, of Houston, Texas, will please advise his brother, M. E. McAuliffe, 591 Lake Street, Ashtabula, Ohio.

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of John "Jack" Goodwin, card No. 579422, member of Local Union No. 184, about 5 feet 6 inches high; hair and eyes brown; split upper lip, which interferes with his talking; lineman, inside wireman, and motion picture operator, please notify the writer or his wife at 544 E. Main St., Galesburg, Ill. It will be to his advantage to get in touch with either his wife or the writer.

A. W. MAZE,  
Financial Secretary, L. U. No. 184,  
240 So. Prairie St., Galesburg, Ill.

Local Union No. 728 has levied an assessment of \$150.00 against E. E. Dorsey, card No. 595117, for violation of their working rules.

### SPECIAL NOTICE

This is to advise Local Unions and brother members who have received a letter of appeal in behalf of the late brother, George C. King.

Previous to the death of Brother King the Executive Board of Local Union 41 sent out an appeal for financial assistance for the purpose of securing enough money to send Brother King to a climate to recover his health.

A short time after the appeals were in the mails and some of the Locals had received them Brother King passed away. Then we took the matter up with the International Secretary as to what we could do with the moneys received, and also requested permission to turn the moneys over to the widow of Brother King.

This permission was granted provided that we notify each giver or donor toward the fund that we proposed to turn his or their donations over to the widow, with their permission. This circular letter was sent to each and every donor, and I am very glad to state that I have not had one request to return money, almost every one notifying me to use the money for that purpose.

I wish to state at this time if there are any Locals or members awaiting this notice in the Journal, before they send in their donation, I believe this letter will make it clear to them what and how we are going to dispose of the moneys received on the appeal in behalf of our late brother.

Send all donations to

GEORGE M. WILLAX,  
Chairman of Local Union Executive  
Board and Appeal Committee.  
120 Leroy Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

# IN MEMORIAM

## Bro. John T. Kline, L. U. No. 2

Whereas our Father, who is in Heaven, has seen fit to remove from our midst on November 27, at 1:30 p. m., our friend and companion, Bro. John T. Kline, and

Whereas our good brother was a valued member for over 25 years of Local Union No. 2, I. B. E. W., and served with diligence and honor as our Financial Secretary for over ten years and was also an honored citizen of our community, a kind and faithful husband, a proved and dutiful member;

Whereas we know our earthly loss is his eternal gain and that not ours, but His will be done; therefore be it

Resolved, That we of Local No. 2 in meeting assembled, adopt these resolutions and make them a part of our records and further order a copy of these resolutions published in our Official Journal and our charter draped for a period of thirty days.

J. DE VOKE,  
G. DAEGELE,  
C. WADE,  
Joint Committee.

## Bro. Frank Benner, L. U. No. 9

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God to remove from our midst our beloved brother, Frank Benner; and

Whereas Local No. 9 of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, recognizing the loyalty of our late brother, wishes to express at this time how deeply indebted we feel to him for his many great services to our organization, and also for his unflinching efforts to promote amongst us that feeling of cooperation and friendliness which make for true unionism; and

Whereas our dear brother's death is a great loss to his bereaved family and friends, we feel sure that the knowledge of what he was in life will strengthen them to bear their trial, and we commend them to the great Consoler of humankind to aid them; and be it

Resolved, That Local Union No. 9 of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers extends its deepest sympathy to the family of our deceased brother; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family of our brother, a copy spread on the minutes of our Local Union and a copy sent to our Official Journal for publication.

MIKE WHITE,  
JOHN A. BLAKE,  
HARRY SLATER,  
Committee.

## Bro. Geo. C. King, L. U. No. 41

Whereas Almighty God in His infinite wisdom has removed from our midst on November 29, 1925, our brother, George C. King, a real friend and companion; and

Whereas Local No. 41, of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, has lost a brother who has willingly served it from its infancy giving up much of his time for the betterment of trade unionism; and

Whereas we greatly deplore his loss, we wish to express at this time how deeply indebted we are to our late brother for his untiring efforts in promoting things which made for the general welfare of our Brotherhood; and

Whereas our dear brother's death is a great loss to his bereaved family and friends, we are certain that the knowledge of what he was in life will strengthen them to bear their trial and we commend them to the great Consoler of humankind to aid them; and be it

Resolved, That Local No. 41 of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, extends its deepest sympathy to the family of our deceased brother; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of thirty days and a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family of our deceased brother; and a copy spread on the minutes of our Local Union, and a copy sent to our Official Journal for publication.

WM. E. MARY,  
S. F. WHITE,  
WM. P. FISHER,  
Committee.

## Bro. Hugh G. Fisler, L. U. No. 65

Once again the Angel of Death has visited Local Union No. 65 and taken from the circle of our membership Bro. Hugh G. Fisler, a

faithful worker, an upright citizen, a helpful brother, a loyal member, a good husband and father.

In paying our tribute of respect to our late Brother Fisler, we also wish to convey to his bereaved family the heartfelt sympathy of our entire membership, and we trust to the Supreme Ruler of the universe to comfort them in their great loss, as He alone can by His infinite goodness and mercy.

May the family of our late brother find some comfort and consolation in these words, that although life is a great privilege, death is the gateway to a better and higher life.

"Death is just the passing to God's great world above.  
Death is just the entering into God's eternal love."

In fraternal sympathy,

L. MULHOLLAND,  
D. B. HOPKINS,  
CLEM BURKARD,  
Committee.

## Bro. James Irving, L. U. No. 76

Whereas the members of Local Union No. 76, Tacoma, Wash., deeply regret the sad and untimely death of our esteemed brother and business agent, James Irving, who died suddenly on November 9, 1925, and

Whereas Brother Jim had always been a faithful and conscientious worker in our Local, and gave freely at all times of his time and effort to better our conditions and carry on our work, in addition to being an active worker in the labor movement, and his loss is keenly felt by his many friends in the various labor bodies in this vicinity; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Local No. 76, hereby extend our deepest sympathy and heartfelt condolence to his sorrowing wife and children, his relatives and friends, in their bereavement, and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days; a copy of this resolution sent to his wife, a copy be embodied in the minutes of our Local Union, and a copy forwarded to our International Office for publication in the Official Journal.

W. G. ANDERSON,  
H. H. LOWE,  
A. J. NEWTON,  
Committee.

## Bro. J. M. Westray, L. U. No. 80

Whereas God, the ruler of the universe, in His divine wisdom has called from our midst our beloved brother, J. M. Westray. Brother Westray was called from this life while in the performance of his duties without a moment's notice, and his sudden death will leave a lasting memory in the hearts of his associates and brother workers of Local Union No. 80; and

Whereas we deeply regret this sad and sudden death of so good a man, so loyal a member, so true a brother, we mourn his loss; therefore be it

Resolved, That we drape our charter for the period of sixty days and spread upon our minutes these resolutions to his memory, and forward a copy to the family of Brother Westray extending our heartfelt sympathy.

T. J. GATES,  
Financial Secretary.

## Bro. N. J. Walker, L. U. No. 84

Whereas God in His infinite wisdom has called from our midst our beloved brother, N. J. Walker, who was called from this life suddenly, November 20; therefore be it

Resolved, That Local Union No. 84, I. B. E. W., extend to the bereaved family their sincere sympathy in their bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days as a token of respect to his memory; that a copy of these resolutions be sent the Electrical Workers Journal, and a copy be spread upon the minutes of our Local.

T. L. ELDER,  
J. L. CARVER,  
F. I. SEWELL,  
Committee.

## Bro. W. C. Alls, L. U. No. 84

Whereas Local No. 84, I. B. E. W., has been called on to pay its last tribute of respect to the memory of one of its most worthy members, Bro. W. C. Alls, who was electrified November 9; and

Whereas we recognize that in his untimely taking away Local No. 84 has lost an esteemed and worthy member, the home, a devoted and faithful husband; therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of Local No. 84 extend their deepest sympathy to the wife, relatives and friends in their hour of grief; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days as a token of respect to his memory, and that a copy of these resolutions be furnished to his bereaved wife, and one to the Electrical Workers Journal and a page spread upon the minutes of our Local.

T. L. ELDER,  
J. L. CARVER,  
F. I. SEWELL,  
Committee.

## Bro. Fred H. Bark, L. U. No. 145

Whereas God in His infinite wisdom has removed from our midst our beloved brother, Fred H. Bark, who has been a faithful and a respected brother in our organization. The officers and members of the I. B. E. W. share your sorrow and fully appreciate the great loss that you have sustained and may we assure you of our heartfelt sympathy; and be it

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family of our brother, a copy spread on the minutes of our Local Union; a copy sent to our Official Journal for publication and our charter draped for a period of thirty days.

G. O. WILSON,  
C. R. KIRKER,  
J. L. ROACH,  
Committee, L. U. 145,  
I. B. E. W.

## Bro. Joseph Nowak, L. U. No. 195

Whereas it has pleased the Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to remove from our midst our friend and loyal brother, Joseph Nowak; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of thirty days and a copy of these resolutions be spread on the minutes of our Local Union, a copy to be sent to his family, and a copy to the Official Journal for publication.

FRANK X. RAITH,  
Recording Secretary.

## Bro. C. R. McBride, L. U. No. 200

Whereas Almighty God in His infinite wisdom has called from us Bro. C. R. (Goof) McBride; and

Whereas Local Union No. 200, I. B. E. W., feels the loss of an old and valued member; therefore be it

Resolved, That we drape our charter for thirty days in memoriam, spread these resolutions on our minutes, publish them in our Official Journal, and send a copy to the bereaved family.

ED. A. MAYER,  
GEO. CRANDALL,  
I. M. BLACKFORD,  
Committee.

## Bro. A. G. Loney, L. U. No. 218

It is with extreme sorrow that we, the officers and members of Local Union No. 218, I. B. E. W., have been called upon to pay our last respects to our esteemed brother, A. G. Loney, whom the Lord has seen fit to remove from our midst by electrification, while performing his duty as a lineman at the Standard Tank Car Co. Therefore be it

Resolved, That in his memory we drape our charter for a period of thirty days and extend our heartfelt sympathy to his wife and family.

F. Z. NEAL,  
H. S. DULL,  
A. BILLIG,  
Committee.

## Bro. John Zink, L. U. No. 232

It is with the deepest sorrow that we, the members of Local Union No. 232, I. B. E. W., have been called upon to pay our last respects to our esteemed brother, John Zink, whom death called from our midst while in the faithful discharge of his duties.

Whereas we deeply regret the sad accident that has taken from us a loyal brother and one of the youth of our local; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Local Union No. 232, extend our heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved ones, and commend them to Almighty God for consolation in their hour of sorrow; and be it further

Resolved, That in his memory we drape our charter for a period of thirty days, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his family, that a copy be spread upon the minutes of our Local Union and a copy be sent to our Official Journal for publication

FRANK WALSH,  
L. T. BALL,  
ARTHUR KUEHL,  
WM. RAUQUETTE,  
WM. J. REARDON,  
Committee.

#### Bro. W. E. Callister, L. U. No. 340

Whereas it has been the will of the Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to take from our midst our beloved brother, W. E. Callister; and

Whereas Local Union No. 340, I. B. E. W., has suffered the loss of a true and loyal member; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Local Union No. 340, extend our heartfelt sympathy to his wife and son; and be it further

Resolved, That in his memory we drape our charter for thirty days; that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his wife, a copy be spread upon the minutes and a copy be sent to the Official Journal for publication.

BERT M. MILLER,  
HENRY M. TILSON,  
W. E. STRINGER,  
Committee.

#### Bro. William J. Holland, L. U. No. 396

Whereas it has pleased the Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to call from our midst our beloved brother, William J. Holland; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend to his beloved family our heartfelt sympathy in this their hour of sorrow; and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for a period of thirty days, and a copy of these resolutions be sent to his bereaved family, a copy sent to our Official Journal for publication, and a copy spread on the minutes of this meeting.

TIMOTHY SULLIVAN,  
HARRY ROSEBACH,  
EDWARD RIGNEY,  
Committee.

#### Bro. Gustave Liebner, L. U. No. 494

Whereas we, as members of Local Union No. 494, I. B. E. W., regret the loss from our midst of our beloved brother, Gustave Liebner; and

Whereas this Local has lost a true and loyal member; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Local Union No. 494, I. B. E. W., keenly deplore our loss and extend our heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved family; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, a copy spread on the minutes of our Local Union, and a copy be sent to our Official Journal for publication.

CHARLES THURBER, Secretary,  
Sick Committee.

#### Bros. W. H. Langston and W. P. Bourn, L. U. No. 595

Whereas we, as members of Local Union No. 595, I. B. E. W., deeply and sincerely regret the loss from our midst of Bros. W. H. Langston and W. P. Bourn, the former dying from sickness and the latter being instantly killed on the job; and

Whereas Local Union No. 595 mourns the loss of these two faithful brothers; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, as members of Local Union No. 595, do all within our power to show our sympathy to the wives and families of these departed brothers; and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for thirty days in due respect to their memory and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to their families, a copy be sent to the Official Journal, and a copy be spread on the minutes of our Electrical Workers' Benefit Association.

CHAS. PATTERSON,  
President,  
GENE GAILLAC,  
Secretary.

#### Bro. John Darragh, L. U. No. 636

Whereas it has been the will of the Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to take from our midst our beloved brother, John Darragh, and

Whereas we deeply regret the taking away of a true and loyal brother whose presence and companionship we greatly miss; therefore be it

Resolved, That we drape our charter for a period of thirty days in respect to his memory, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his bereaved family, and a copy sent to our Official Journal for publication.

J. BROWN,  
Financial Secretary.

#### Bro. Chas. Ray McBride, L. U. No. 944

Whereas Almighty God in His Divine wisdom has called to his heavenly home our esteemed and beloved brother, Charles Ray McBride, it is with deepest sorrow that we, the members of Local Union No. 944, record the loss that has come to us in the death of our associate; therefore be it

Resolved, That to those bound to him by the tender ties of home we extend our deepest sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, a copy sent to the Worker for publication and a copy spread on our minutes, and that our charter be draped for a period of thirty days.

FLOYD MILES,  
H. L. O'NEIL,  
Committee.

#### Death Claims Paid from December 1, to December 31, 1925

L. U. No.	Name	Amount	Total claims paid from December 1, including December 31, 1925	
134	Robert Murton	\$1,000.00		
17	Leroy Waltensperger	1,000.00		\$25,075.00
145	F. H. Bark	475.00		
595	W. P. Bourn	1,000.00	Total claims previously paid	\$669,900.00
I. O.	Edw. Reynolds	1,000.00	Total claims paid	\$694,975.00

## INSURANCE SERVICE FOR ALL

By CHARLES F. NESBIT, Manager Union Co-operative Insurance Co.

The first old-line legal reserve life insurance association to be formed, owned and controlled exclusively by trade unionists celebrated its first business year anniversary on December 31.

The progress made during the first year demonstrated that there exists not a single reason why organized labor should now regret having expanded its activities, even though such expansion does happen to invade fields which capitalistic interests have considered exclusive territory.

When the organized electrical workers decided to enter the insurance business there was apprehension expressed by some members, not because such members doubted the possibilities of the undertaking, rather because they felt alarmed over the ability of labor to operate an enterprise of such scientific complexities as life insurance. However, those who advocated the idea possessed an abiding faith in the ability of the workers to manage and control the wealth their brain and muscle had originally created. In other words, there seemed no good reason or justification for workers to buy from unfriendly interests what they could provide for themselves through co-operative efforts, and the Union Co-operative Insurance Association was the result of such reasoning.

That workers and their families need the protection of life insurance more than any other class of people, is a fact so fully proven that one rarely hears argument against insurance. Even the most thoughtless, improvident individual with the "got to die to win" argument is nearly, if not quite, extinct.

However, there is no method of establishing an estate more misunderstood than life insurance. There are people who still carry the impression that money paid as insurance premiums is money spent, rather than money saved, whereas as a matter of fact a proper understanding will be to consider money paid for insurance premiums saved in the same sense as money placed in a bank, building and loan or other form of investment, except that life insurance has a very material advantage over all other estate-creating methods.

80	J. M. Westray	1,000.00
76	Jas. Irving	1,000.00
211	Jas. B. Cousart	1,000.00
2	J. T. Kline	1,000.00
195	Jos. Nowak	1,000.00
17	Henry Hawkins	475.00
84	N. J. Walker	1,000.00
41	Geo. C. King	1,000.00
26	Wm. E. Burke	1,000.00
124	Dwight L. Roberts	1,000.00
52	Maurice V. Mortier	300.00
9	Frank Benner	1,000.00
43	Anthony Yoa	1,000.00
38	B. F. Schockor	1,000.00
134	R. B. MacQueen	1,000.00
5	Richard L. Callahan	825.00
1	W. A. Robert	1,000.00
26	Wm. Friedrich	1,000.00
9	Phillip Graham	1,000.00
340	W. E. Callister	1,000.00
134	Roy H. Lagoni	1,000.00
3	Carlos W. Harrington	1,000.00

Total claims paid from December 1, including December 31, 1925	\$25,075.00
Total claims previously paid	\$669,900.00
Total claims paid	\$694,975.00

An estate is accumulated values to protect one's family and dependents. It matters little what form the estate takes. It may be bank deposits, stocks, bonds, mortgages, real estate or insurance. The advantages of the latter form are, first: Life insurance does not depreciate as is frequently the case with stocks, bonds or real estate, nor can it fail as is sometimes the case with banks. Second, an estate provided by life insurance is obtained first and is paid for afterwards. A man's equity in a life insurance policy represents the face value of the policy regardless of how recently he purchased it, while the equity in other estate-creating processes is limited to the amount deposited or paid on account. A good business man seldom, if ever, goes into debt in his business enterprise without protecting his family and dependents from such indebtedness by taking out life insurance covering the amount of his obligation.

No class of citizens could, with greater profit, follow a like policy than the workers, particularly when they are endeavoring to acquire a home. Few working people have sufficient funds to buy and pay for a home, and it is only good, common sense, when a man goes into debt for a home, for him to carry insurance at least sufficient to pay all of his obligations in case the inevitable overtakes him. There are few, if any, more pathetic or tragic pictures than the breadwinner taken away and the widow left with little ones to feed and clothe and educate, and their savings, if any, largely represented in a partly paid for home. Life insurance protects against such tragedies, and it is indeed a thoughtless person, to say the least, who fails to provide the necessary protection when it is so easily obtained. When you hear a man say he cannot afford adequate life insurance protection, it invariably is a man who cannot afford to do without it.

The extent this matter is being recognized and the manner in which the trade unionists are making use of the services the Union Co-operative Insurance Association can render is reflected by the holiday season's action of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, Local Union

No. 5 at Pittsburgh, Pa.; Local Union No. 193, at Springfield, Ill., and Local Union No. 309, of East St. Louis, Ill., whose members took insurance of \$1,000 each during the holiday season. Their action represents an example that all workers can follow with profit. The Association's services are available to all trade unionists. An inquiry addressed to the Union Co-operative Insurance Association, Machinists' Building, Washington, D. C., will bring those interested full particulars.

### ANSWERING THE QUERY—"WHY AM I A UNION MAN?"

(Continued from page 7)

first-class electrician. It taught me to be independent from slavery conditions on the job; to learn the cause of organized labor—the unions; to be a free thinker. I learned how a meeting is conducted in order by Roberts rules and how to address a meeting.

Literally speaking, my membership in the brotherhood means to me: credentials to work on the best electrical work with some of the best mechanics in the world at the highest wages and shortest hours, with more time at home with the family. My membership gives me a passport of introduction when I travel to other towns and jobs.

Joining an organization like this may not bring success all of the time. Your path down life's trail may not always be filled with roses. There is a bitter side to the struggle of the organized workers and paths filled with thorns. Part of the time my membership has been a struggle and a discouragement. At one time I walked the streets of Oakland when a union contractor would not hire me. I was a "union agitator." I shipped the wife and baby out of San Jose, Calif., and walked out, broke for protesting along with another member that a certain union contractor, who was a member, was president of the local there. I landed in Los Angeles in 1912 when the Merchants and Manufacturers Association (M. & M.) started their industrial war on organized labor and instituted the open shop. A union card and button were poison to these people. It was unbearable to work under those non-union conditions and wages and encouraging to work on the few union jobs. At one time I found myself living on coffee and doughnuts and a "wonderful" bowl of soup served at the Labor Temple each day. I got in jail for calling down an open shop contractor for not paying me off at the union scale as he agreed. The Los Angeles "Times" gave my case a writeup as being "one of the imported labor agitators from San Francisco."

It was then we fought for the eight-hour day for women in the State of California and municipal ownership of electric power in Los Angeles. I was proud to be selected as one from the Electrical Workers in company with Mr. Scattergood, chief electrical engineer, to report on the progress of the project to the Los Angeles Labor Council.

Today, the women have an eight-hour day in California, one of my grown daughters works under those conditions; Los Angeles has better labor conditions and municipal ownership of electrical energy at cheaper rates to the people. My Mary Jane has become a feature writer and young editor and is alive to the economic cause. Today I feel that I could not do without the Brotherhood of Electrical Workers' membership and I feel a part of a new genuine cooperative institution. It is sacred to me and part of my religion—"The Brotherhood of Man." Conscious of these facts I feel the Brotherhood needs me (as well as others), to help in an expose of the good we can do cooperatively.

At first we had no insurance, a little later we received sick benefits in some local unions and the Brotherhood paid five hundred dollars on death, and saw that you were given a decent burial. I now have a one thousand dollar death benefit certificate, issued by the Electrical Workers Benefit Association, to help my two remaining little girls at home that would be left without a father or mother and no means of support upon my death. Also, I have a chance for participation in the Brotherhood's new "Union Cooperative Insurance Association"—to own stock in a million-dollar corporation, receive dividends and take out more insurance at cheaper rates than any old line company.

That's what a Brotherhood like ours, the I. B. E. W., means to me and can mean to you. Let its fraternal arms still be extended.

AL E. DANIELSON,  
L. U. No. 595.

### IMPROVEMENT OF RURAL SCHOOLS BY STANDARDIZATION

Improvement in the work of rural schools is promoted in 34 States by the recognition of schools which reach certain minimum standards prescribed for school plant, qualifications of teachers, character of instruction given, etc. To stimulate this standardization, 31 States in some way reward schools coming up to the requirements. In 7 States this recognition takes the form of tablets or doorplates; certificates are given in 7; 11 States offer a monetary reward, and others give honorable mention in official publications of the State department of education, as explained in rural school leaflet No. 32 on "Improvement of rural schools by standardization," by Edith A. Santhrop, assistant specialist in rural education of the Interior Department, Bureau of Education. In some instances honorable mention is given in addition to the individual gift. Tablets and doorplates are usually of metal, and bear such inscriptions as "Superior school" or "Standard school," and generally they are placed either on the outer door of the schoolhouse or just above it.

### BOYS OF TULSA MUST STUDY HOME CRAFTS

"Home Crafts for Boys" is a required subject for all boys in the junior high school of Tulsa, Okla., according to School Life, a publication of the Interior Department, Bureau of Education. The course includes nutrition, food preparation, duties of a host, child care, textiles and clothing, interior decoration, budgets, worthy home membership and home appreciation, community interests, city planning and improvements, music appreciation, and religious expression in the home.

Lessons of one hour each alternate with the physical training hour; that is, three lessons are given one week and two lessons the next week. The home-crafts course, however, is under the direction of the department of home economics. High school boys study home economics in 61 cities in 31 different States, and in many other cities specific courses in home economics are offered to boys; but Tulsa appears to be the first city to make a year's course in home economics an essential to high-school graduation.

The Union Label saved the cigar-making trade of the Pacific coast from an invasion by Chinese workmen in the seventies. Smokers welcomed the guarantee that their cigars were made by self-respecting white craftsmen and not in filthy, disease-infested cellars.

### CANADIAN LABOR CHIEF BACKS CO-OPERATION

For years organized labor in the United States and Canada has been convinced of the value of cooperation. The American Federation of Labor and the Railway Brotherhoods have repeatedly gone on record for cooperation, while President Tom Moore, of the Canadian Trades and Labor Assembly, has just issued an appeal from the 200,000 members of his organization to support the cooperative movement.

"There is no surer means," declares President Moore, "by which workers can free themselves from exploitation of huge combines, such as the bread trust, the canning trust and the combines in the various wholesale activities, than by actively participating in the cooperative movement."

"During the recent dispute in Nova Scotia the value of the cooperative movement was undeniably demonstrated, providing, as it did, credit and relief to thousands of its members who would otherwise have been destitute. Press reports from Britain indicate that it is toward the co-operative movement that the workers are looking more and more for active assistance should any dispute of huge proportions break out. "Cooperative activity is in reality applied democracy in the industrial system."

President Moore commended the work of the Cooperative Union in Canada and attributed the slow progress of consumer's cooperation to the lack of proper legislation, such as exists in the mother country.

### REVOLVING CAMERA ONLY CAN GET POWER STORY

(Continued from page 13)

were only occasional cases of such interstate transfers, or if no transfer affected more than two States, this method might be possible. But the number of cases is constantly increasing, and eventually the transfers will affect groups of States. How readily any such group may be expected to agree upon a common course of action may be judged by the difficulties encountered in the attempt to negotiate the Colorado River compact where seven States were involved, and the Delaware River compact where only three were involved. States are naturally jealous of their rights. Being sovereigns they may act only by unanimous consent. If a situation can be imagined in which for example, the 11 Northwestern States comprising the so-called "superpower zone" could continue to settle the problems of interstate energy transfers satisfactorily and expeditiously by unanimous consent under the terms of a compact, we would, in effect, have merely created for such purpose another Federal Government to serve in place of the one we now have."

Mr. Frankfurter says: "With all our unifying processes nothing is clearer than that in the United States there are being built up regional interests, regional cultures and regional interdependencies. These produce regional problems calling for regional solutions. Control by the nation would be illconceived and intrusive. A gratuitous burden would thereby be cast on Congress and the national administration. . . . Regional interests, regional wisdom and regional pride must be looked to for solutions. . . . Collective legislative action through the instrumentality of compact by states constituting a region furnishes the answer. . . . Perhaps the sharpest emergence of this problem is due to the widespread development of electric power."

## SCARAMOUCHE

(Continued from page 10)

had been playmates once, and André-Louis—in view of his spiritual relationship with her uncle—she called her cousin. The cousinly relations had persisted between these two long after Philippe de Vilmorin had outgrown the earlier intimacy, and had become to her Monsieur de Vilmorin.

She waved her hand to them in greeting as they advanced, and stood—an entrancing picture, and fully conscious of it—to await them at the end of the terrace nearest the short avenue by which they approached.

"If you come to see monsieur my uncle, you come inopportunistly, messieurs," she told them, a certain feverishness in her air. "He is closely—oh, so very closely—engaged."

"We will wait, mademoiselle," said M. de Vilmorin, bowing gallantly over the hand she extended to him. "Indeed, who would haste to the uncle that may tarry a moment with the niece?"

"M. l'abbé," she teased him, "when you are in orders I shall take you for my confessor. You have so ready and sympathetic an understanding."

"But no curiosity," said André-Louis. "You haven't thought of that."

"I wonder what you mean, Cousin André."

"Well you may," laughed Philippe. "For no one ever knows." And then, his glance straying across the terrace settled upon a carriage that was drawn up before the door of the château. It was a vehicle such as was often to be seen in the streets of a great city, but rarely in the country. It was a beautifully sprung two-horse cabriolet of walnut, with a varnish upon it like a sheet of glass and little pastoral scenes exquisitely painted on the panels of the door. It was built to carry two persons, with a box in front for the coachman, and a stand behind for the footman. This stand was empty, but the footman paced before the door, and as he emerged now from behind the vehicle into the range of M. de Vilmorin's vision, he displayed the resplendent blue-and-gold livery of the Marquis de La Tour d'Azyr.

"Why!" he exclaimed. "Is it M. de La Tour d'Azyr who is with your uncle?"

"It is, monsieur," said she, a world of mystery in voice and eyes, of which M. de Vilmorin observed nothing.

"Ah, pardon!" He bowed low, hat in hand. "Serveur, mademoiselle," and he turned to depart towards the house.

"Shall I come with you, Philippe?" André-Louis called after him.

"It would be ungallant to assume that you would prefer it," said M. de Vilmorin, with a glance at mademoiselle. "Nor do I think it would serve. If you will wait..."

M. de Vilmorin strode off. Mademoiselle, after a moment's blank pause, laughed ripplingly. "Now where is he going in such a hurry?"

"To see M. de La Tour d'Azyr as well as your uncle, I should say."

"But he cannot. They cannot see him. Did I not say that they are very closely engaged? You don't ask me why, André." There was an arch mysteriousness about her, a latent something that may have been elation or amusement, or perhaps both. André-Louis could not determine it.

"Since obviously you are all eagerness to tell, why should I ask?" quoth he.

"If you are caustic I shall not tell you even if you ask. Oh, yes, I will. It will teach you to treat me with the respect that is my due."

"I hope I shall never fail in that."

"Less than ever when you learn that I am very closely concerned in the visit of

M. de La Tour d'Azyr. I am the object of this visit." And she looked at him with sparkling eyes and lips parted in laughter.

"The rest, you would seem to imply, is obvious. But I am a dolt, if you please; for it is not obvious to me."

"Why, stupid, he comes to ask my hand in marriage."

"Good God!" said André-Louis, and stared at her, chapfallen.

She drew back from him a little with a frown and an upward tilt of her chin. "It surprises you?"

"It disgusts me," said he, bluntly. "In fact, I don't believe it. You are amusing yourself with me."

For a moment she put aside her visible annoyance to remove his doubts. "I am quite serious, monsieur. There came a formal letter to my uncle this morning from M. de La Tour d'Azyr, announcing the visit and its object. I will not say that it did not surprise us a little..."

"Oh, I see," cried André-Louis, in relief. "I understand. For a moment I had almost feared..." He broke off, looked at her, and shrugged.

"Why do you stop? You had almost feared that Versailles had been wasted upon me. That I should permit the courtship of me to be conducted like that of any village wench. It was stupid of you. I am being sought in proper form, at my uncle's hands."

"Is his consent, then, all that matters, according to Versailles?"

"What else?"

"There is your own."

She laughed. "I am a dutiful niece... when it suits me."

"And will it suit you to be dutiful if your uncle accepts this monstrous proposal?"

"Monstrous!" She bridled. "And why monstrous, if you please?"

"For a score of reasons," he answered, irritably.

"Give me one," she challenged him.

"He is twice your age."

"Hardly so much," said she.

"He is forty-five, at least."

"But he looks no more than thirty. He is very handsome—so much you will admit; nor will you deny that he is very wealthy and very powerful; the greatest nobleman in Brittany. He will make me a great lady."

"God made you that, Aline."

"Come, that's better. Sometimes you can almost be polite." And she moved along the terrace, André-Louis pacing beside her.

"I can be more than that to show reason why you should not let this beast befall the beautiful thing that God has made."

She frowned, and her lips tightened. "You are speaking of my future husband," she reproved him.

His lips tightened too; his pale face grew paler.

"And is it so? It is settled, then? Your uncle is to agree? You are to be sold thus, lovelessly, into bondage to a man you do not know. I had dreamed of better things for you, Aline."

"Better than to be Marquise de La Tour d'Azyr?"

He made a gesture of exasperation. "Are men and women nothing more than names? Do the souls of them count for nothing? Is there no joy in life, no happiness, that wealth and pleasure and empty, high-sounding titles are to be its only aims? I had set you high—so high, Aline—a thing scarce earthly. There is joy in your heart, intelligence in your mind; and, as I thought, the vision that pierces husks and shams to claim the core of reality for its own. Yet you will surrender all for a parcel of make-believe. You will sell your soul and your

body to be Marquise de La Tour d'Azyr."

"You are indelicate," said she, and though she frowned her eyes laughed. "And you go headlong to conclusions. My uncle will not consent to more than to allow my consent to be sought. We understand each other, my uncle and I. I am not to be bartered like a turnip."

He stood still to face her, his eyes glowing, a flush creeping into his pale cheeks.

"You have been torturing me to amuse yourself!" he cried. "Ah, well, I forgive you out of my relief."

"Again you go too fast, Cousin André. I have permitted my uncle to consent that M. le Marquis shall make his court to me. I like the look of the gentleman. I am flattered by his preference when I consider his eminence. It is an eminence that I may find it desirable to share. M. le Marquis does not look as if he were a dullard. It should be interesting to be wooed by him. It may be more interesting still to marry him, and I think, when all is considered, that I shall probably—very probably—decide to do so."

He looked at her, looked at the sweet, challenging loveliness of that childlike face so tightly framed in the oval of white fur, and all the life seemed to go out of his own countenance.

"God help you, Aline!" he groaned.

She stamped her foot. He was really very exasperating, and something presumptuous too, she thought.

"You are insolent, monsieur."

"It is never insolent to pray, Aline. And I did no more than pray, as I shall continue to do. You'll need my prayers, I think."

"You are insufferable!" She was growing angry, as he saw by the deepening frown, the heightened colour.

"That is because I suffer. Oh, Aline, little cousin, think well of what you do; think well of the realities you will be bartering for these shams—the realities that you will never know, because these cursed shams will block your way to them. When M. de La Tour d'Azyr comes to make his court, study him well; consult your fine instincts; leave your own noble nature free to judge this animal by its intuitions. Consider that..."

"I consider, monsieur, that you presume upon the kindness I have always shown you. You abuse the position of toleration in which you stand. Who are you? What are you, that you should have the insolence to take this tone with me?"

He bowed, instantly his cold, detached self again, and resumed the mockery that was his natural habit.

"My congratulations, mademoiselle, upon the readiness with which you begin to adapt yourself to the great rôle you are to play."

"Do you adapt yourself also, monsieur," she retorted angrily, and turned her shoulder to him.

"To be as the dust beneath the haughty feet of Madame la Marquise. I hope I shall know my place in future."

The phrase arrested her. She turned to him again, and he perceived that her eyes were shining now suspiciously. In an instant the mockery in him was quenched in contrition.

"Lord, what a beast I am, Aline!" he cried, as he advanced. "Forgive me if you can."

Almost had she turned to sue forgiveness from him. But his contrition removed the need.

"I'll try," said she, "provided that you undertake not to offend again."

"But I shall," said he. "I am like that. I will fight to save you, from yourself if need be, whether you forgive me or not."

They were standing so, confronting each other a little breathlessly, a little defiantly, when the others issued from the porch.

First came the Marquis of La Tour d'Azyr, Count of Solz, Knight of the Orders of the Holy Ghost and Saint Louis, and Brigadier in the armies of the King. He was a tall, graceful man, upright and soldierly of carriage, with his head disdainfully set upon his shoulders. He was magnificently dressed in a full-skirted coat of mulberry velvet that was laced with gold. His waistcoat, of velvet too, was of a golden apricot colour; his breeches and stockings were of black silk, and his lacquered, red-heeled shoes were buckled in diamonds. His powdered hair was tied behind in a broad ribbon of watered silk; he carried a little three-cornered hat under his arm, and a gold-hilted slender dress-sword hung at his side.

Considering him now in complete detachment, observing the magnificence of him, the elegance of his movements, the great air, blending in so extraordinary a manner disdain and graciousness, André-Louis trembled for Aline. Here was a practised, irresistible wooer, whose bonnes fortunes were become a by-word, a man who had hitherto been the despair of dowagers with marriageable daughters, and the desolation of husbands with attractive wives.

He was immediately followed by M. de Kercadiou, in completest contrast. On legs of the shortest, the Lord of Gavrilac carried a body that at forty-five was beginning to incline to corpulence and an enormous head containing an indifferent allotment of intelligence. His countenance was pink and blotchy, liberally branded by the smallpox which had almost extinguished him in youth. In dress he was careless to the point of untidiness, and to this and to the fact that he had never married—disregarding the first duty of a gentleman to provide himself with an heir—he owed the character of misogynist attributed to him by the countryside.

After M. de Kercadiou came M. de Vilmorin, very pale and self-contained, with tight lips and an overcast brow.

To meet them, there stepped from the carriage a very elegant young gentleman, the Chevalier de Chabrilane, M. de La Tour d'Azyr's cousin, who whilst awaiting his return had watched with considerable interest—his own presence unsuspected—the perambulations of André-Louis and mademoiselle.

Perceiving Aline, M. de La Tour d'Azyr detached himself from the others, and lengthening his stride came straight across the terrace to her.

To André-Louis the Marquis inclined his head with that mixture of courtliness and condescension which he used. Socially, the young lawyer stood in a curious position. By virtue of the theory of his birth, he ranked neither as noble nor as simple, but stood somewhere between the two classes, and whilst claimed by neither he was used familiarly by both. Coldly now he returned M. de La Tour d'Azyr's greeting, and discreetly removed himself to go and join his friend.

The Marquis took the hand that mademoiselle extended to him, and bowing over it, bore it to his lips.

"Mademoiselle," he said, looking into the blue depths of her eyes, that met his gaze smiling and untroubled, "monsieur your uncle does me the honour to permit that I pay my homage to you. Will you, mademoiselle, do me the honour to receive me when I come to-morrow? I shall have something of great importance for your ear."

"Of importance, M. le Marquis? You al-

most frighten me." But there was no fear on the serene little face in its furred hood. It was not for nothing that she had graduated in the Versailles school of artifices.

"That," said he, "is very far from my design."

"But of importance to yourself, monsieur, or to me?"

"To us both. I hope," he answered her, a world of meaning in his fine, ardent eyes.

"You whet my curiosity, monsieur; and, of course, I am a dutiful niece. It follows that I shall be honoured to receive you."

"Not honoured, mademoiselle; you will confer the honour. To-morrow at this hour, then, I shall have the felicity to wait upon you."

He bowed again; and again he bore her fingers to his lips, what time she curtsied. Thereupon, with no more than this formal breaking of the ice, they parted.

She was a little breathless now, a little dazzled by the beauty of the man, his princely air, and the confidence of power he seemed to radiate. Involuntarily almost, she contrasted him with his critic—the lean and impudent André-Louis in his plain brown coat and steel-buckled shoes—and she felt guilty of an unpardonable offence in having permitted even one word of that presumptuous criticism. To-morrow M. le Marquis would come to offer her a great position, a great rank. And already she had derogated from the increase of dignity accruing to her from his very intention to translate her to so great an eminence. Not again would she suffer it; not again would she be so weak and childish as to permit André-Louis to utter his ribald comments upon a man by comparison with whom he was no better than a lackey.

Thus argued vanity and ambition with her better self; and to her vast annoyance her better self would not admit entire conviction.

Meanwhile, M. de La Tour d'Azyr was climbing into his carriage. He had spoken a word of farewell to M. de Kercadiou, and he had also had a word for M. de Vilmorin in reply to which M. de Vilmorin had bowed in assenting silence.

The carriage rolled away, the powdered footman in blue-and-gold very stiff behind it, M. de La Tour d'Azyr bowing to mademoiselle, who waved to him in answer.

Then M. de Vilmorin put his arm through that of André-Louis, and said to him, "Come, André."

"But you'll stay to dine, both of you!" cried the hospitable Lord of Gavrilac. "We'll drink a certain toast," he added, winking an eye that strayed towards mademoiselle, who was approaching. He had no subtleties, good soul that he was.

M. de Vilmorin deplored an appointment that prevented him doing himself the honour. He was very stiff and formal.

"And you, André?"

"I? Oh, I share the appointment, godfather," he lied, "and I have a superstition against toasts." He had no wish to remain. He was angry with Aline for her smiling reception of M. de La Tour d'Azyr and the sordid bargain he saw her set on making. He was suffering from the loss of an illusion.

### CHAPTER III

#### THE ELOQUENCE OF M. DE VILMORIN

As they walked down the hill together, it was now M. de Vilmorin who was silent and preoccupied, André-Louis who was talkative. He had chosen Woman as a subject for his present discourse. He claimed—quite unjustifiably—to have discovered Woman that morning; and the things he had to say of the sex were unflattering,

and occasionally almost gross. M. de Vilmorin, having ascertained the subject, did not listen. Singular though it may seem in a young French abbé of his day, M. de Vilmorin was not interested in Woman. Poor Philippe was in several ways exceptional.

Opposite the Breton Armé—the inn and posting-house at the entrance of the village of Gavrilac—M. de Vilmorin interrupted his companion just as he was soaring to the dizzy heights of caustic invective, and André-Louis, restored thereby to actualities, observed the carriage of M. de La Tour d'Azyr standing before the door of the hostelry.

"I don't believe you've been listening to me," said he.

"Had you been less interested in what you were saying, you might have observed it sooner and spared your breath. The fact is, you disappointed me, André. You seem to have forgotten what we went for. I have an appointment here with M. le Marquis. He desires to hear me further in the matter. Up there at Gavrilac I could accomplish nothing. The time was ill-chosen as it happened. But I have hopes of M. le Marquis."

"Hopes of what?"

"That he will make what reparation lies in his power. Provide for the widow and the orphans. Why else should he desire to hear me further?"

"Unusual condescension," said André-Louis, and quoted: "Timeo Danaos et dona ferentes." (I fear the Greeks even when they bring gifts.)

"Why?" asked Philippe.

"Let us go and discover—unless you consider that I shall be in the way."

Into a room on the right, rendered private to M. le Marquis for so long as he should elect to honour it, the young men were ushered by the host. A fire of logs was burning brightly at the room's far end, and by this sat now M. de La Tour d'Azyr and his cousin, the Chevalier de Chabrilane. Both rose as M. de Vilmorin came in. André-Louis following, paused to close the door.

"You oblige me by your prompt courtesy, M. de Vilmorin," said the Marquis, but in a tone so cold as to belie the politeness of his words. "A chair, I beg. Ah, Moreau?" The note was frigidly interrogative. "He accompanies you, monsieur?" he asked.

"If you please, M. le Marquis."

"Why not? Find yourself a seat, Moreau." He spoke over his shoulder as to a lackey. "It is good of you, monsieur," said Philippe, "to have offered me this opportunity of continuing the subject that took me so fruitlessly, as it happens, to Gavrilac."

The Marquis crossed his legs, and held one of his fine hands to the blaze. He replied, without troubling to turn to the young man, who was slightly behind him.

"The goodness of my request we will leave out of question for the moment," said he, darkly, and M. de Chabrilane laughed. André-Louis thought him easily moved to mirth, and almost envied him the faculty.

"But I am grateful," Philippe insisted, "that you should condescend to hear me plead their cause."

The Marquis stared at him over his shoulder. "Whose cause?" quoth he.

"Why, the cause of the widow and orphans of this unfortunate Mabey."

The Marquis looked from Vilmorin to the Chevalier, and again the Chevalier laughed, slapping his leg this time.

"I think," said M. de La Tour d'Azyr, slowly, "that we are at cross-purposes. I asked you to come here because the Château de Gavrilac was hardly a suitable place in which to carry our discussion further,

and because I hesitated to incommode you by suggesting that you should come all the way to Azyr. But my object is connected with certain expressions that you let fall up there. It is on the subject of those expressions, monsieur, that I would hear you further—if you will honour me."

André-Louis began to apprehend that there was something sinister in the air. He was a man of quick intuitions, quicker far than those of M. de Vilmorin, who evinced no more than a mild surprise.

"I am at a loss, monsieur," said he. "To what expressions does monsieur allude?"

"It seems, monsieur, that I must refresh your memory." The Marquis crossed his legs, and swung sideways on his chair, so that at last he directly faced M. de Vilmorin. "You spoke, monsieur—and however mistaken you may have been, you spoke very eloquently, too eloquently almost, it seemed to me—of the infamy of such a deed as the act of summary justice upon this thieving fellow Mabey, or whatever his name may be. Infamy was the precise word you used. You did not retract that word when I had the honour to inform you that it was by my orders that my gamekeeper Benet proceeded as he did."

"If," said M. de Vilmorin, "the deed was infamous, its infamy is not modified by the rank, however exalted, of the person responsible. Rather is it aggravated."

"Ah!" said M. le Marquis, and drew a gold snuffbox from his pocket. "You say, 'if the deed was infamous,' monsieur. Am I to understand that you are no longer as convinced as you appeared to be of its infamy?"

M. de Vilmorin's fine face wore a look of perplexity. He did not understand the drift of this.

"It occurs to me, M. le Marquis, in view of your readiness to assume responsibility, that you must believe in some justification for the deed which is not apparent to myself."

"That is better. That is distinctly better." The Marquis took snuff delicately, dusting the fragments from the fine lace at his throat. "You realize that with an imperfect understanding of these matters, not being yourself a landowner, you may have rushed to unjustifiable conclusions. That is indeed the case. May it be a warning to you, monsieur. When I tell you that for months past I have been annoyed by similar depredations, you will perhaps understand that it had become necessary to employ a deterrent sufficiently strong to put an end to them. Now that the risk is known, I do not think there will be any more prowling in my coverts. And there is more in it than that, M. de Vilmorin. It is not the poaching that annoys me so much as the contempt for my absolute and inviolable rights. There is, monsieur, as you cannot fail to have observed, an evil spirit of insubordination in the air, and there is one only way in which to meet it. To tolerate it, in however slight a degree, to show leniency, however leniently disposed, would entail having recourse to still harsher measures to-morrow. You understand me, I am sure, and you will also, I am sure, appreciate the condescension of what amounts to an explanation from me where I cannot admit that any explanations were due. If anything in what I have said is still obscure to you, I refer you to the game laws, which your lawyer friend there will expound for you at need."

With that the gentleman swung round again to face the fire. It appeared to convey the intimation that the interview was at an end. And yet this was not by any means the intimation that it conveyed to the watchful, puzzled, vaguely uneasy

André-Louis. It was, thought he, a very curious, a very suspicious oration. It affected to explain, with a politeness of terms and a calculated insolence of tone; whilst in fact it could only serve to stimulate and goad a man of M. de Vilmorin's opinions. And that is precisely what it did. He rose.

"Are there in the world no laws but game laws?" he demanded, angrily. "Have you never by any chance heard of the laws of humanity?"

The Marquis sighed wearily. "What have I to do with the laws of humanity?" he wondered.

M. de Vilmorin looked at him a moment in speechless amazement.

"Nothing, M. le Marquis. That is—alas!—too obvious. I hope you will remember it in the hour when you may wish to appeal to those laws which you now deride."

M. de La Tour d'Azyr threw back his head sharply, his high-bred face imperious.

"Now what precisely shall that mean? It is not the first time to-day that you have made use of dark sayings that I could almost believe to veil the presumption of a threat."

"Not a threat, M. le Marquis—a warning. A warning that such deeds as these against God's creatures . . . Oh, you may sneer, monsieur, but they are God's creatures, even as you or I—neither more nor less, deeply though the reflection may wound your pride. In His eyes . . ."

"Of your charity, spare me a sermon, M. l'abbé!"

"You mock, monsieur. You laugh. Will you laugh, I wonder, when God presents His reckoning to you for the blood and plunder with which your hands are full?"

"Monsieur!" The word, sharp as the crack of a whip, was from M. de Chabrilane, who bounded to his feet. But instantly the Marquis repressed him.

"Sit down, Chevalier. You are interrupting M. l'abbé, and I should like to hear him further. He interests me profoundly."

In the background André-Louis, too, had risen, brought to his feet by alarm, by the evil that he saw written on the handsome face of M. de La Tour d'Azyr. He approached, and touched his friend upon the arm.

"Better be going, Philippe," said he.

But M. de Vilmorin, caught in the relentless grip of passions long repressed, was being hurried by them recklessly along.

"Oh, monsieur," said he, "consider what you are and what you will be. Consider how you and your kind live by abuses, and consider the harvest that abuses must ultimately bring."

"Revolutionist!" said M. le Marquis, contemptuously. "You have the effrontery to stand before my face and offer me this stinking cant of your modern so-called intellectuals!"

"Is it cant, monsieur? Do you think—do you believe in your soul—that it is cant? Is it cant that the feudal grip is on all things that live, crushing them like grapes in the press, to its own profit? Does it not exercise its rights upon the waters of the river, the fire that bakes the poor man's bread of grass and barley, on the wind that turns the mill? The peasant cannot take a step upon the road, cross a crazy bridge over a river, buy an ell of cloth in the village market, without meeting feudal rapacity, without being taxed in feudal dues. Is not that enough, M. le Marquis? Must you also demand his wretched life in payment for the least infringement of your sacred privileges, careless of what widows or orphans you dedicate to woe? Will naught content you but that your shadow must lie like a curse upon the land? And do you think in your pride that France,

this Job among the nations, will suffer it forever?"

He paused as if for a reply. But none came. The Marquis considered him, strangely silent, a half smile of disdain at the corners of his lips, an ominous hardness in his eyes.

Again André-Louis tugged at his friend's sleeve.

"Philippe."

Philippe shook him off, and plunged on, fanatically.

"Do you see nothing of the gathering clouds that herald the coming of the storm? You imagine, perhaps, that these States General summoned by M. Necker, and promised for next year, are to do nothing but devise fresh means of extortion to liquidate the bankruptcy of the State? You delude yourselves, as you shall find. The Third Estate, which you despise, will prove itself the preponderating force, and it will find a way to make an end of this canker of privilege that is devouring the vitals of this unfortunate country."

M. le Marquis shifted in his chair, and spoke at last.

"You have, monsieur," said he, "a very dangerous gift of eloquence. And it is of yourself rather than of your subject. For after all, what do you offer me? A réchauffé of the dishes served to out-at-elbow enthusiasts in the provincial literary chambers, compounded of the effusions of your Voltaires and Jean-Jacques and such dirty-fingered scribblers. You have not among all your philosophers one with the wit to understand that we are an order consecrated by antiquity, that for our rights and privileges we have behind us the authority of centuries."

"Humanity, monsieur," Philippe replied, "is more ancient than nobility. Human rights are contemporary with man."

The Marquis laughed and shrugged.

"That is the answer I might have expected. It has the right note of cant that distinguishes the philosophers."

And then M. de Chabrilane spoke.

"You go a long way round," he criticized his cousin, on a note of impatience.

"But I am getting there," he was answered. "I desired to make quite certain first."

"Faith, you should have no doubt by now."

"I have none." The Marquis rose, and turning again to M. de Vilmorin, who had understood nothing of that brief exchange. "M. l'abbé," said he once more, "you have a very dangerous gift of eloquence. I can conceive of men being swayed by it. Had you been born a gentleman, you would not so easily have acquired these false views that you express."

M. de Vilmorin stared blankly, uncomprehending.

"Had I been born a gentleman, do you say?" quoth he, in a slow bewildered voice. "But I was born a gentleman. My race is as old, my blood as good as yours, monsieur."

From M. le Marquis there was a slight play of eyebrows, a vague, indulgent smile. His dark, liquid eyes looked squarely into the face of M. de Vilmorin.

"You have been deceived in that, I fear."

"Deceived?"

"Your sentiments betray the indiscretion of which madame your mother must have been guilty."

The brutally affronting words were sped beyond recall, and the lips that had uttered them, coldly, as if they had been the merest commonplace, remained calm and faintly sneering.

A dead silence followed. André-Louis' wits were numbed. He stood aghast, all

thought suspended in him, what time M. de Vilmorin's eyes continued fixed upon M. de La Tour d'Azyr's, as if searching there for a meaning that eluded him. Quite suddenly he understood the vile affront. The blood leapt to his face, fire blazed in his gentle eyes. A convulsive quiver shook him. Then, with an inarticulate cry, he leaned forward, and with his open hand struck M. le Marquis full and hard upon his sneering face.

In a flash M. de Chabrilane was on his feet, between the two men.

Too late André-Louis had seen the trap. La Tour d'Azyr's words were but as a move in a game of chess, calculated to exasperate his opponent into some such counter-move as this—a counter-move that left him entirely at the other's mercy.

M. le Marquis looked on, very white save where M. de Vilmorin's finger-prints began slowly to colour his face; but he said nothing more. Instead, it was M. de Chabrilane who now did the talking, taking up his preconcerted part in this vile game.

"You realize, monsieur, what you have done," said he, coldly, to Philippe. "And you realize, of course, what must inevitably follow."

M. de Vilmorin had realized nothing. The poor young man had acted upon impulse, upon the instinct of decency and honour, never counting the consequences. But he realized them now at the sinister invitation of M. de Chabrilane, and if he desired to avoid these consequences, it was out of respect for his priestly vocation, which strictly forbade such adjustments of disputes as M. de Chabrilane was clearly thrusting upon him.

He drew back. "Let one affront wipe out the other," said he, in a dull voice. "The balance is still in M. le Marquis's favour. Let that content him."

"Impossible." The Chevalier's lips came together tightly. Thereafter he was suavity itself, but very firm. "A blow has been struck, monsieur. I think I am correct in saying that such a thing has never happened before to M. le Marquis in all his life. If you felt yourself affronted, you had but to ask the satisfaction due from one gentleman to another. Your action would seem to confirm the assumption that you found so offensive. But it does not on that

account render you immune from the consequences."

It was, you see, M. de Chabrilane's part to heap coals upon this fire, to make quite sure that their victim should not escape them.

"I desire no immunity," flashed back the young seminarist, stung by this fresh goad. After all, he was nobly born, and the traditions of his class were strong upon him—stronger far than the seminarist schooling in humility. He owed it to himself, to his honour, to be killed rather than avoid the consequences of the thing he had done.

"But he does not wear a sword, messieurs!" cried André-Louis, aghast.

"That is easily amended. He may have the loan of mine."

"I mean, messieurs," André-Louis insisted, between fear for his friend and indignation, "that it is not his habit to wear a sword, that he has never worn one, that he is untutored in its uses. He is a seminarist—a postulant for holy orders, already half a priest, and so forbidden from such an engagement as you propose."

"All that he should have remembered before he struck a blow," said M. de Chabrilane, politely.

"The blow was deliberately provoked," raged André-Louis. Then he recovered himself, though the other's haughty stare had no part in that recovery. "O my God, I talk in vain! How is one to argue against a purpose formed! Come away, Philippe. Don't you see the trap . . ."

M. de Vilmorin cut him short, and flung him off. "Be quiet, André. M. le Marquis is entirely in the right."

"M. le Marquis is in the right?" André-Louis let his arms fall helplessly. This man he loved above all other living men was caught in the snare of the world's insanity. He was baring his breast to the knife for the sake of a vague, distorted sense of the honour due to himself. It was not that he did not see the trap. It was that his honour compelled him to disdain consideration of it. To André-Louis in that moment he seemed a singularly tragic figure. Noble, perhaps, but very pitiful.

(To be continued in February)

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## A Bungled Frameup Exposed

Walter W. Britton, International President of the Metal Polishers' Union, and John Werlik, business agent of Local No. 6, were accosted by three plain clothes officers on Wednesday, December 2, and whisked off to the offices of the States Attorney at the county jail, and shut off from the outside with no means of communicating with an attorney. Both were subjected to gruelling cross examination on the Cribben & Sexton stove shop strike and accused of plotting to blow the firm out of existence.

People believed to be private detectives and known owners of unfair job shops were permitted to view both union officials, we suppose, for the purpose of future identification.

The grand jury was in session at the same time but refused to fall for such a blundering frameup. Some friend of the union officials by accident found out their predicament and called their attorney who threatened to sue out a habeas corpus writ unless sufficient evidence was produced for their immediate indictment.

This unlooked for move caused a scurry about and after five hours of confinement, both were turned loose with the threat, "We'll get you yet."

The incidents which led up to this frameup, was an article printed in the labor-hating Chicago Tribune on Sunday, November 29, which states that the state's attorney was in possession of evidence that the largest bombing ever done in Chicago was plotted to be done at the Cribben & Sexton Stove Company plant, and was only averted through the tender feeling of the bomber. "On account of the policeman who was watching the plant being the father of six children, he did not want to make six orphans, but he was only waiting till a policeman was detailed as watchman who had no children, when the job would be completed."

The above is pure unadulterated bunk and the kind the Chicago Tribune has been indulging in for years, but an excuse for which there is an especial reason in the fact that full page advertisements are appearing quite regularly from the Cribben & Sexton Stove Company, advertising the "Universal" stoves, ranges and furnaces.

The Cribben & Sexton firm is in desperate straits and this desperate move is another attempt to force a let-up on the strike.

Remember the "Universal" stoves, ranges and furnaces and will someone at the union meeting where this communication is read, make the motion to select one or more committees to acquaint the dealers in stoves, ranges and furnaces, of the attitude of the Cribben & Sexton Company, and have them write this firm demanding that they adjust their differences and treat their employees in a fair manner?

Brothers, we need your help in this march to victory. Get your committees into action.

Fraternally yours,

METAL POLISHERS' UNION, LOCAL NO. 6.

Executive Board: Harry Huggins, Frank Lavitas, Arthur Olson, George Schrier and William Murphy.

## VOCATIONAL AND ACADEMIC TRAINING FOR ILLITERATES

In connection with the "eradication of illiteracy" campaign in Oklahoma, the State department of civilian rehabilitation announces that assistance is available to crippled persons above 16 years of age who need training in gainful occupations. This includes illiterates. It is stated that a crippled illiterate adult may begin learning weaving, hemstitching, shoe repairing, broom and mop making, mattress making, upholstering, chair caning, rug weaving, etc., while learning to read and write.

## PRICE LIST OF SUPPLIES

Application Blanks, per 100.....	\$ .75	Ledger, Financial Secretary's, 200 pages.....	2.50
Arrears, Official Notice of, per 100.....	.50	Ledger, Financial Secretary's, 400 pages.....	3.75
Account Book, Treasurer's.....	1.00	Labels, Metal, per 100.....	1.25
Buttons, S. G. (medium).....	1.00	Labels, Paper, per 100.....	.15
Buttons, S. G. (small).....	.75	Obligation Cards, double, per dozen.....	.25
Buttons, R. G.....	.60	Paper, Official Letter, per 100.....	.75
Buttons, Cuff, S. G., per pair.....	3.75	Permit Card, per 100.....	.75
Buttons, Cuff, R. G., per pair.....	1.50	Pocket Seal.....	5.50
Books, set of.....	12.00	Rituals, extra, each.....	.25
Book, Minute for R. S.....	1.50	Receipt Book (360 receipts).....	2.00
Book, Day.....	1.50	Receipt Book (750 receipts).....	4.00
Book, Roll Call.....	1.50	Receipt Book, Treasurer's.....	.35
Charms, Rolled Gold.....	2.50	Receipt Holders, each.....	.25
Constitution, per 100.....	5.00	Seal.....	3.50
Carbon for receipt books.....	.65	Traveling Cards, per dozen.....	.75
Envelopes, Official, per 100.....	1.00	Withdrawal Cards, with Trans. Cds., per dozen.....	.50
Electrical Worker Subscription per year.....	.50	Working Cards, per 100.....	.50
Gold faced Diamond Shaped Button.....	2.00	Warrant Book, for R. S.....	.50



NOTE.—The above articles will be supplied when the requisite amount of cash accompanies the order. Otherwise the order will not be recognized. All supplies sent by us have postage or express charges prepaid.

ADDRESS, G. M. BUGNIAZET, I. S.

# LOCAL UNION OFFICIAL RECEIPTS FROM NOVEMBER 11 TO DECEMBER 10, 1925

L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS		
1	383571	383682	129	408562	408569	281	636586	636597	476	181438	181463
2	340	347	130	368251	368413	286	215800	215814	477	717114	717158
3	307514	307679	131	642190	642300	288	107741	107764	481	293838	294000
5	55218	57204	132	269309	269324	290	691919	691928	492	341298	341332
6	343501	343950	133	836074	836086	291	187684	187697	493	584424	584447
7	230566	230950	134	352501	352500	292	328961	329220	494	319751	320250
8	118278	118278	135	351751	352500	294	10014	10022	494	458251	458200
9	741024	741079	136	355501	356250	295	26405	26420	500	186561	186661
10	449451	449800	137	354751	355500	296	497946	497960	501	21925	22075
12	769453	769483	138	266251	267000	298	705233	705258	503	121101	121134
13	206175	206201	139	354001	354750	300	380988	381000	504	136673	136689
14	261845	261875	140	279246	279750	301	434403	434411	508	426567	426581
16	308802	308821	141	277944	287250	303	527894	527910	509	400380	400387
17	11172	11186	142	245674	245746	305	306069	306092	513	354494	354495
18	384861	385260	143	215313	215324	307	400990	401002	514	197801	197880
19	386251	386320	144	121894	121973	308	346100	346268	516	849451	849479
20	21776	21900	145	844982	845052	309	270875	271157	517	4607	4614
21	138490	138590	146	122410	122423	310	338118	339306	520	202690	202707
22	323076	323085	147	223350	223355	311	73414	73460	521	408737	408741
23	872110	872211	148	223350	223355	312	116580	116610	522	259077	259144
24	340016	340202	149	223350	223355	313	546172	546200	525	838177	838191
26	769027	769071	150	301331	301354	315	263362	263383	526	226037	226068
28	258304	258357	151	198402	198421	318	735080	735110	528	783918	783953
30	172774	172798	152	846717	846720	320	613224	613224	529	7887	7899
31	700324	700333	153	417341	417350	321	6094	6112	532	3581	3600
32	585145	585169	154	2676	2690	322	97049	97059	532	25801	25831
34	149963	150000	155	40345	40359	324	837788	837800	533	537552	537553
35	450751	450755	156	451550	451582	326	299510	299565	535	175329	175362
36	747117	747243	157	11043	11056	328	850668	850691	536	689452	689477
37	17901	17955	158	335589	335795	329	25202	25213	537	286960	286977
38	651010	651010	159	432018	432032	330	369115	369122	538	381770	381795
40	185971	186000	160	674356	674381	331	408247	408255	540	440999	440929
41	384831	384834	161	20125	20133	333	431519	431530	544	851285	851319
42	725837	725850	162	357475	357483	334	353843	353865	546	848271	848293
43	124842	125004	163	845891	845946	345	827887	827900	548	847951	847971
44	737954	737967	164	380232	380237	347	223338	223429	551	290332	290371
45	743116	743146	165	270498	270507	348	238031	238280	552	278455	278467
46	61108	61248	166	146154	146250	349	843411	843450	556	90960	90968
47	456001	456018	167	393001	393011	349	410251	410298	560	701415	701440
49	394966	395030	168	119056	119076	350	432321	432328	561	545877	545968
51	7063	7091	169	815714	815726	351	841142	841158	567	291231	291280
52	310641	310859	170	237145	237156	352	170422	170460	568	249251	249290
53	370671	370720	171	284407	284407	353	728367	728420	570	505658	505660
54	441176	441190	172	293086	293100	355	433872	433880	573	439751	439792
55	101627	101651	173	55428	55454	356	373776	373787	574	226729	226768
56	247835	247899	174	5021	5040	358	614425	614454	575	246925	246955
57	133070	133087	175	390766	390803	361	633429	633432	581	116121	116170
58	337501	337521	176	24609	24638	362	834579	834588	582	848561	848585
59	304501	304970	177	98199	98245	364	431400	431400	583	526716	526732
60	318961	319120	178	461251	461260	364	456751	456780	584	323829	323915
61	176123	176250	179	362404	362499	367	733486	733507	585	3095	3103
62	259793	259844	180	5285	5354	368	23438	23450	587	242375	242395
64	835006	835050	181	10846	10859	369	330127	330166	588	238804	239023
65	852751	852806	182	781866	781872	371	397705	397712	591	19203	19225
66	313361	313500	183	364705	364705	372	819088	819123	594	265271	265287
67	454501	454535	184	401830	401836	375	745343	745355	595	200656	200749
68	268491	268540	185	9614	9617	377	348781	348838	596	842941	842950
69	264979	265140	186	604291	604292	382	221980	222012	598	841991	842002
70	110630	110647	187	126326	126356	383	224306	224321	599	329862	329883
71	232131	232172	188	130276	130334	384	423176	423182	601	135264	135317
72	7235	7240	189	342100	342100	389	374941	374954	603	621951	622004
73	387049	387108	190	204241	204243	390	4042	4056	610	614144	614154
74	148408	148486	191	382571	382665	392	139095	139106	611	602776	602803
75	330952	331032	192	740079	740112	393	731397	731413	617	305485	305520
76	452251	452429	193	248397	248444	394	389081	389088	619	427302	427318
77	228681	228750	194	85349	85349	396	213797	213877	620	628318	628325
78	244418	244500	195	847070	847119	397	132971	133000	623	431001	431015
79	336001	336274	196	200625	200629	401	201819	201831	625	543328	543334
80	241159	241320	197	200704	200718	402	289798	289846	627	570675	570709
81	50911	50916	198	257525	257586	405	19834	19853	629	572408	572436
82	839627	839647	199	8548	8548	408	656423	656476	630	353352	353390
83	166799	166805	200	11496	11514	411	711768	711782	631	556613	556623
84	840378	840427	201	599770	599780	413	232839	232946	636	347277	347295
85	683842	683853	202	616824	616834	415	228	241	638	366849	366885
86	7563	7575	203	416907	416916	416	667171	667181	640	439923	439935
87	889593	889617	204	127999	128059	417	422024	422033	642	770129	770153
88	308502	308614	205	394008	394013	418	67437	67479	646	820315	820317
89	212886	212976	206	892338	892341	423	432601	432610	647	601911	601914
90	406653	406683	207	375501	375508	426	386352	386369	648	372506	372559
91	329860	329880	208	143571	143710	427	6573	6600	650	384027	384076
92	145485	145500	209	69477	69498	428	26701	26701	651	366492	366504
93	311251	311304	210	74876	74899	428	174202	174235	653	365618	365621
94	216751	217850	211	752243	752270	429	251345	251372	656	301399	301436
95	889314	889498	212	201518	201535	430	834	866	659	540569	540582
96	309188	309260	213	593508	593527	431	9373	9379	660	732286	732290
97	537992	538009	214	838410	838423	434	601242	601243	660	397501	397521
98	331986	332250	215	142251	142285	435	606811	606850	661	428553	428575
99	1326	1340	216	261749	261750	437	134181	134240	664	555306	555324
100	349790	349900	217	393751	393898	439	833732	833743	666	128532	128580
101	412454	412468	218	300167	300194	440	415544	415546	668	26951	26965
102	436305	436315	219	8797	8816	443	734118	734130	669	402376	402390
103	367586	367606	220	97270	97282	444	429520	429535	670	274600	274605
104	423711	423721	221	116046	116052	449	183950	183964	675	723984	724035
105	325620	325688	222	74987	75000	455	844721	844770	677	742517	742530
106	423561	423600	223	120001	120051	458	4366	4391	679	54897	54900
107	677831	677851	224	823561	823590	460	568209	568217	679	27301	27307
108	283999	284124	225	418988	418994	461	453751	453784	680	606615	606631
109	366353	366625	226	61736	61751	465	222311	222370	681	806071	806110
110	378278	379120	227	705589	705599	468	295965	295971	683	427185	427200
111	9127	91									

L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS
1042	364314	364320	294	10013.	57	133074.	392	139166.	PREVIOUSLY LISTED
1047	435229	435252	313	846194-198.	58	304809, 856.	393	731397.	MISSING—RECEIVED
1054	384456	384460	348	238036-050, 231-240.	64	852770, 796.	401	201828.	9—178391-400.
1057	103853	103878	377	348778-780.	65	454520, 313362, 441.	408	656452.	57—133065-068.
1086	18630	18653	439	833740.	68	265133.	415	240.	64—835547-550.
1091	163942	163966	455	844720.	84	336139.	417	422029-030.	191—4974-4980.
1099	397056	397075	529	7897.	122	284070, 082.	428	174214.	256—593495-500.
1101	459035	459040	536	689460, 472-475.	124	366379.	437	134185, 214.	258—838408.
1105	87840	87853	561	545948-965.	125	378587.	465	222315, 340.	261—261747.
1108	424044	424057	582	848568, 571-573, 575,	130	641658, 661, 783,	476	181442.	329—386698-699.
1125	401201	401206		583.		788, 642082, 116,	481	293838.	369—330114, 123-125.
1131	6678	6691	660	732285.		164.	494	319853, 963.	394—389065, 069-073.
1135	75780	75782	760	838993.	131	269311.	501	21938, 22006, 22016.	396—213792-795.
1141	18951	18982	818	846761-762.	145	286707.	532	3581.	426—386306.
1143	1003	1007	854	198367.	151	301467.	548	847951.	558—844106-145.
1144	324619	324644	910	334501-505.	164	335616.	560	701424.	636—347261-270.
1147	134206	134227			186	293094.	573	459759, 771.	656—732651.
1150	871117	871139			225	847070, 074.	594	265276, 284.	705—439417.
1151	459612	459618			231	8529-8530.	610	614146.	738—585758-768.
1154	374258	374294			246	69492.	611	602792.	797—618116-120.
1156	262970	263084			262	300185.	642	770135.	869—Triplicate Receipts.
					308	346162-163.	661	428561.	565328-340.
					309	270907, 969, 978,	680	606615.	
						980, 271101, 120,	681	606101.	
						146.	683	427195, 851868.	
						349—410259.	695	19585-19586.	
						352—170452.	702	179783.	
						355—433878.	763	432901.	
						377—348809.	783	837497, 499, 502,	
						384—423181.		504.	
						390—1050.	1154	374291-292.	

## MISSING

41—348192, 194-195,  
197-208, 225-233.  
64—852800-805.  
89—166801-803.  
246—69496.  
254—752260.  
261—393887, 893, 895.

## VOID

1—383576.  
3—56361, 56470, 56535,  
56687, 56767,  
57120  
8—741038, 046.  
9—449781.  
20—138504.  
22—372147.  
26—340100.  
34—149981.  
43—124911-920.  
50—394908.

## UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA IN NEW HOME

A brilliant future is predicted for the University of British Columbia, now that it is "done with tents and hovels" and is in possession of its superb new plant at Point Grey, states Ernest L. Harris, American consul general at Vancouver, in a report quoted in School Life, a publication of the Interior Department, Bureau of Education. The university was established by the provincial legislature of British Columbia in 1890 and began its corporate existence in 1915. It is an integral part of the

educational system of the Province, and, as its calendar states, its policy is to promote education in general, and specifically to serve its constituency by teaching, research, and extension work. The new buildings were formally opened September 22, 1925. They are of granite, of a modified Gothic style, and are handsome and dignified. The site overlooks the Gulf of Georgia near Vancouver, and an impressive mountain range gives it an imposing background.

Because of its proximity to American universities and the ease of communication with them, it is probable the relations of the new university with American institu-

tions will be closer than with other Canadian universities.

Forty-five rural supervisors are at work in Maryland—at least one in each of the State's 23 counties. Their work has proved an important factor in the solution of the problems of the rural school.

Average school attendance is 5 per cent higher in counties which employ full-time truant officers than in the counties which do not employ a county truant officer, according to a survey recently conducted in 101 counties in Illinois.

## HARD WORK ? NOT WHEN YOU USE Jiffy TOOLS

These "Jiffy" Tools make your hard jobs easy. Don't break your back when it isn't necessary. "Jiffy" Tools will make your job a snap. All "Jiffy" Tools are absolutely guaranteed to be satisfactory or your money is refunded. Ask about our free trial offer.

### "JIFFY" Solder Dipper

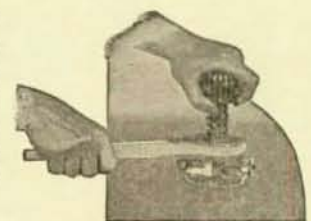


Is a practical tool for practical wiremen. Solders and tins joints easily. Doesn't burn the insulation or smoke the ceiling. Heats quickly and solders from 50 to 75 joints at one heat. Strongly built, lasts a lifetime. The swinging cup protects you, as it prevents solder from spilling and burning you.

Try it for 30 days free.

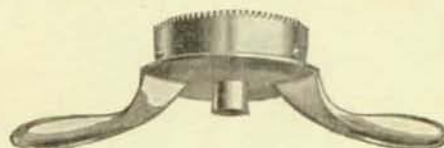
### "JIFFY" Cutters

METAL CUTTER — Jiffy Adjustable Cutter cuts holes in steel boxes, switchboard panels. Adjustable, any diameter from  $\frac{1}{4}$  in. to 6 in. Easy to operate. Spring pressure does all the hard work. Weight 3  $\frac{1}{2}$  pounds.



### Plaster Cutter

Jiffy Ceiling Cutter cuts clean round holes for outlet boxes on old house wiring jobs. Saws good for 1,000 holes. Cuts  $\frac{3}{4}$  in. and 4 in. holes.



WRITE FOR CIRCULARS OF THE COMPLETE "JIFFY" LINE

**PAUL W. KOCH & COMPANY**

**LEES BUILDING  
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS**

# Every Knock Is A Boost

## First of a Series of Little Talks on Organization

Company unions are trade union dummies.

Company unions are a concession to independent trade unionism. In forming company unions, wrong-headed employers acknowledged their own wrong-headedness, but not ALL of their own wrong-headedness. A complete confession would be too much to expect in this most imperfect of all imperfect worlds.


Company unions make a costly admission. Through them, employers admit that employee organization is sound at its base. In big industries men are handled less expensively in groups than in units of one.

But what wrong-headed employers actually refuse to admit is:

1. Company unions were given employees only after independent trade unionism proved that worker organization is a necessity.
2. Company unionism gives no independence. They are a pretense, a bluff, a blind, a snare. They harbor softness, toadyism, apple-sauce diplomacy.
3. Company unionism exists not to increase wages in the workers' favor, but to revise wages downward in the employer's favor.
4. Company unions give the lowest wage possible in competition with the wages won by independent trade unionism. Company unions give what jollied, drugged and blind company unionists will take. This isn't much.

Trade unionists can well remember in approaching company unionists that the first trench in the organization struggle has been won. Company unionists have already been convinced that worker organization is a good thing—for them. By tact, by consideration, by judicious citation of facts and figures, by patience, by an appeal to self-interest and public interest, company unionists will be won over to the ideal of manly independence in industry, symbolized by real trade unionism.



“ VAST capital structure, we have, it is true, and almost miraculous scientific achievements, and lavish expenditures for education; but in the past generation there have been no gains in human welfare at all comparable with the growth of industrial equipment and the improvements in the arts. On the contrary, there are millions who wrest but a bare subsistence from the hardest toil; millions more who are periodically thrown out of work; millions more who after long years of labor and self-denial find themselves dependent on charity; millions who are undernourished, ill-clad, ill-housed, and without the means of commanding even adequate dental and medical care. All the while virtually every industry in the country has far larger capacity for producing wealth than it is able to use.”

*William Trufant Foster and Waddill Catchings in PROFITS*